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Alumni Monthly

March 1991

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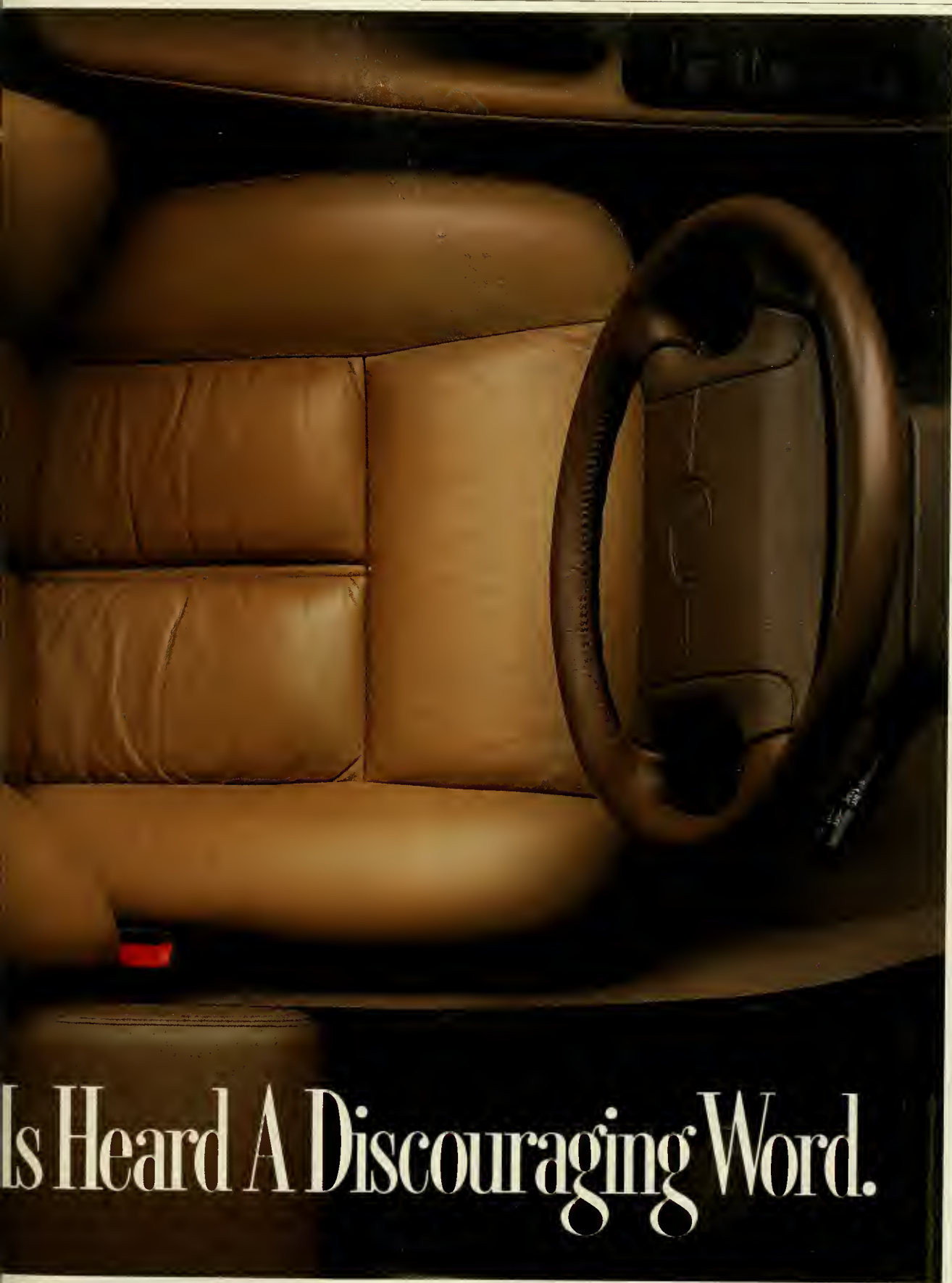
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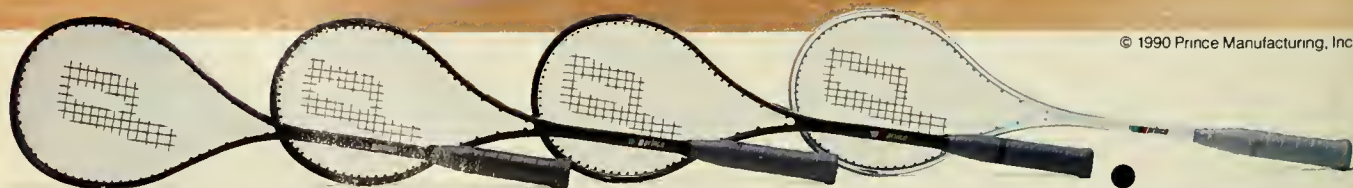
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Brown Alumni Monthly

Volume 91, Number 6
March 1991



The Electric Company

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A docile mind is a dangerous thing, says Professor of Education Ted Sizer, whose Coalition of Essential Schools is sparking school reform nationwide. A look at Sizer protégé Suzy Ort '89 intellectually jump-starting her Bronx classroom.

Power – Washington Style

In 1986 John Barry '68 convinced House Speaker Jim Wright to admit him to Congress's inner sanctum, to help him write a book about how Congress *really* works. Neither man could have anticipated the drama that ensued when Wright was charged with ethics violations.



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Aiming Beacon's Light

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Under the direction of Wendy Strothman '72, Beacon Press not only has survived the takeovers that have ravaged the publishing world, but it is actually thriving – printing books that make people think.

The Waking Dreamer

A remembrance of Professor of Afro-American Studies and Theatre Arts George Bass: poet, playwright, anthologist, teacher, father to a generation of fledgling student artists.



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Cover: Teacher Suzy Ort '89 helps Ayesha Maldonado with an assignment at University Heights High School in the Bronx. Photo by John Forasté.

Brown

Alumni Monthly

March 1991
Volume 91, No. 6

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New York, NY 10001

(212) 684-5603

© 1991 by Brown Alumni Monthly. Published monthly, except January, July, and August, by Brown University, Providence, R.I. Printed by The Lane Press, P.O. Box 130, Burlington, Vt. 05403. Send editorial correspondence and changes-of-address to P.O. Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912. Member, Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

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Carrying the Mail

Rape

Editor: I have just finished reading an article in the December 17 issue of *People* magazine, which discusses rape on campus. It includes a segment on the bathrooms at the Rockefeller Library at Brown where women have been writing the names of rapists on campus, hoping to warn others. Bravo, women of Brown!

Information about who had been raped traveled very quickly when I was an undergraduate. I looked at these women sideways wondering if the scars were visible. I heard warnings about frat parties, certain places on campus, and the general "take the shuttle and lock your doors" advice from other undergraduates. Rapists were apparently invisible and materialized in dark shadows or alcohol-infested frat parties.

Eventually, however, I began to hear names of rapists. "Oh, that guy. Well I'd never go out with him. Did you hear what he did to (name withheld)?" "Yeah." Then the conversation would expand, and I would start to hear more names. I heard names of men I knew, names of men in my dorm, names of men in all aspects of campus life. It was confusing to me that we women knew who these men were, and still we acted as if avoiding rape meant avoiding the unknown. One man eventually got to be known as "—, the rapist." I had heard of three separate accounts, one from a woman who went to high school with him, of rapes he had committed. He graduated, and I don't know where he is now. Perhaps new women have given him the same name.

Many of us knew who some of the attackers were, but we had no notion of what to do or where to go with the information. The only place I ever felt safe talking about rape was in small groups of women. We traded secrets and got angry and frightened.

What could I do when I saw — with a smiling young woman, run up to her and say, "Hey, this guy is a rapist. Stay away from him"? Sometimes I wish I had. I wish also that I had known where to go with the information. I wish I felt comfortable walking into a dean's office and saying, "I have been told by (name withheld), (name withheld), and (name withheld) that this guy raped them; and I want to know what to do with the information so it doesn't happen to anyone else."

What would I have gotten for a response? What would a current undergraduate get for a response? "Well, it's up to them to come forward and report it. There's really nothing I can do." Or maybe, "Rape is a very serious accusation. Are you sure you know what you are saying?"

I damn well know what I am saying. I am angry that the bathroom wall in the Rock is the only place Brown women feel free to name rapists on campus. If the administration truly believes that rape is unacceptable, then it has an obligation to let these women know. Women are not stupid. We know when we are being listened to and when we are being told, however silently, to keep quiet.

Martha Seyler '86

Burlington, Vt.

Editor: Since my last writing, I have watched both "Larry King Live" and "The Donahue Show." In my opinion neither treated the University fairly beyond stating that the problem of "date rape" is evident on all campuses across the country.

1. It goes without saying that rape is an outrage and that women on our campuses should be given every possible protection.

2. This does, however, require vigilance and common sense on the part of

the students. Both programs mentioned above could have brought out more strongly: a) Women should take advantage of escort services provided by the colleges and universities; b) Victims should report incidents to the campus security systems immediately so that treatment and counseling might be given to the victim and the perpetrator turned over to the police. The campus security cannot be faulted if this is not done; c) It should be noted that the colleges and universities are "in the middle" where accusations are made and where evidence is non-existent and/or procedures are not followed.

3. Neither program made it clear that circumstances varied in each incident (e.g., If the "date rape" occurred in a dormitory, was there no outcry by the victim?). Nor did either program clearly define what is meant by "date rape." If there is a casual meeting which leads to an invitation to a student's room and rape occurs, is that "date rape"? Or is "date rape" limited to those instances involving couples who have known each other over an extended period of time?

4. Our campuses are a microcosm of our society at large. In our time, women are at risk as victims, and men are at risk as accused. All the security in the world will not eliminate those risks, and the greater the freedom the greater the risk. They go together.

5. It comes down to the discretion of the individuals themselves as to the situations in which they place themselves and their own behavior.

6. During "The Donahue Show" particularly, the University's security system was placed on the defensive. One can improve a system, and once done it could be improved even more. Not one concrete suggestion was made by those who claimed "the administration doesn't care!" I suppose the same could be said of parents who do not lock their children in their rooms!

You need not answer this letter – or publish it – but I felt I had to write some of these thoughts in defense of the University. It is difficult for those of us involved in raising funds or recruiting students for the University when the "defense" is not spelled out. I have had my rounds with "The Donahue Show" on the issue of homosexuality and the church. The show thrives on controversy, and what better way to raise the ratings than treat a broad subject in a short

period of time – inevitably distorting the picture.

The Rev. Robert A. Tourigney '41
The Woodlands, Texas

Why Latin?

Editor: The letter from Amir-Hossein Megran (BAM, October) calls for a response. I'm writing because my father, a former teacher (and still scholar) of Latin, would want me to; and I believe he's right.

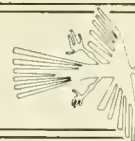
The writer is correct to point out the dilemma faced by some upon graduation when they receive their diplomas in Latin, and your editorial note was most helpful, and should be better publicized. I didn't know that translations were available upon request when I graduated, so I sat with my father to complete just such a record (as I recall, he did most of the work, although he would argue to the contrary).

But the question, "Why Latin?" demands more consideration, because not only does it question a deeply-ingrained tradition, it calls to mind nothing less than the very foundation of Brown University itself and the entire university establishment. This is truly a cultural issue, as the university system derives from very deep and ancient European roots. This system is one very visible symbol of the 2,000-year development of European – and, subsequently, American – culture, of which Brown is a small part. The use of Latin solidifies the ties that bind that tradition, as Latin is the original language in which the diploma was issued. This tie is still very much alive, both in the U.S. as well as Europe and other parts of the world (even "Latin" America).

Indeed, we might just as well ask, "Why issue a diploma?" or "Why wear a cap and gown?" These, also, are outward manifestations of this ancient tradition – why question some and not others?

Also, many other, non-Western, cultures have adopted the university system. Why? Because there is value attached to it, and it is somehow perceived as a worthwhile pursuit, which may serve one well in life. I believe the writer must have considered it so, also, or else why come to Brown in the first place?

I respectfully suggest that Amir-Hossein Mehran be issued an English-language version of his diploma, as well



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as all others who may require it, for whatever purpose. But let's not disparage the system – there are many other things to trash from our society before we remove the positive links to our cultural past. Latin lives, and will always live, in such a system as ours, "*ab ovo usque ad mala*" (from beginning to end).

Anthony E. Higgins '75
Tokyo

P.S. – Surely it must be true that more than 0.01 percent of Brown's students can read Latin? Professor John Rowe Workman would shiver if such a statistic were true.

'In Moscow, a Beeg Mak is worth the wait'

Editor: Having been raised in West Lebanon, New Hampshire, before McDonald's was a gleam in Ray Kroc's eyes and Andy's Diner was the only local eatery, I was pleased to read Barry Fagin's "In Moscow, a Beeg Mak is worth the wait" (Finally, November). It is good to know that the folks back home don't have to stand in line for a burger.

I sometimes wonder, however, if fast and convenient is really better.

Like Fagin, I hope that a redirection of the Cold War efforts will improve life in the USSR and elsewhere. I hope that the improvement does not mean Wal-Mart in Red Square.

Interpersonal relationships have suffered in our society. Let's help others keep them alive.

George Chapman '56
Murray, Ky.

Editor: After spending nine months studying and working in Poland at various times both before and after the fall of the Berlin Wall, and after an extremely enlightening excursion to the Soviet Union, my eyes are always drawn to any printed material dealing with this area of the world. It is interesting to see the various descriptions which are given by different people, many of whom have been in the same region at the same time. The picture which Barry Fagin painted in his article was interesting and pleasant and, for that reason, disturbing. I was particularly struck by the segment which talked about the similarities between the dreams of American and Soviet families, and the statement that the end of the Cold War can return great wealth to the

citizens of both countries. In truth, an end to the Cold War means something very different for the two countries; the situation, yes, even the hopes and dreams, of a Soviet family are very different from those of its counterpart in the U.S.A.

An end to the Cold War would tend to have a stabilizing effect (or at the very least a neutral effect) on American society. If many Americans had wished for peace on earth, this seemed somehow closer as the Cold War came to an end. But this thawing process is having an opposite effect in the Soviet Union, one of destabilization. The perestroika which Gorbachev speaks of is not just figurative. Incredible work must be done to restructure the economy. Things have been left without care for too long. Just wander around Leningrad and notice how the tram tracks are popping out of the ground, and how the buses inch down the road spewing thick, black smoke. The same can be said for factories, and sadly enough, for human resources and business initiative.

The Cold War had allowed the Soviets to focus attention on the Evil Empire on the other side of the ocean, forcing the people, at least to some extent, to ignore the misery of their day-to-day lives. With no enemy to serve as a focus, the people are now coming face to face with the harsh reality of their situation. While American families can relax and enjoy their relative luxury and the comforts of American life with the new peace of mind derived from the recent thaw, the Soviet families are in a very different state. Now, they may not have to worry about the nasty Americans dropping the bomb on them in the middle of the night, but they know that they will wake up to face the tremendous task of rebuilding their economy (again). Maybe, if they work very hard, in twenty years the people in the McDonald's in Moscow will have the same dreams as the people in the McDonald's in West Lebanon, New Hampshire, but not now.

Susan Marie Gates '90
Stanford, Calif.

'Confessions of a Network Junkie'

Editor: Anne Diffily's paean to e-mail, "Confessions of a Network Junkie" (*BAM*, December), ignores an important shortcoming of the present system: it is completely monolingual. No foreign

language characters, no ñ, é, ç, ù, or ¡ can be used. One is limited to the English alphabet.

Furthermore, no one I mention this to ever seems to feel it is a problem. If the French, Spanish, et. al., would only adapt their languages to the English alphabet, the problems would go away. And who needs foreign languages anyway?

Dan Eisenberg '71 Ph.D.
Tallahassee, Fla.

'Bear' with us

Editor: Your October and November issues of the *BAM* both carried letters relative to the Brown bear statue that still stands alone, guarding the unused, empty Marvel Gym. Those same two issues carried letters of concern regarding the renaming or the entire losing of the name of some of Brown's older buildings which honored people.

Then in May 1990 the *BAM* ran a full two-page story entitled "The Bear: University symbol or athletic department mascot?" It was a very good article and reviewed both sides of the question.

Now the latest: on December 17, 1990, the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* comes out with the first of three articles under the general heading of "How Will the Ivy Grow?" And what was its lead story? The top quarter of this full page was entitled "Academics vs Athletics: Bear bares the conflict." President Gregorian rates second place with one-half of the page under the heading of "The Ivies have debated the role of sports." The last quarter was about a University of Pennsylvania athlete of the 1950s whose thoughts were expressed under the heading of "The Ivy League's 'purer' brand doesn't appeal to one old Grad." *Come on now!* Let's get back on some more important problems! Haven't we had and heard enough about the bear with the brawn or the bear with the brain? We all love the dual personality of Bruno. Let's put him on the main campus as there obviously is not an appropriate location in our new athletic complex. I'd be happy to have him (or should I say "it") located where there is student action and not be left in isolation on Elm Grove Avenue.

My original 1989 letter did express my personal concern with the complete loss of anything to honor the memory of one of Brown's great founders of athlet-

ics, Dr. Frederick W. Marvel.

I think "Doc" Marvel must have recently turned over in his Rehoboth grave if he was with me "in absentia" while I waited in one of the staff offices in the new Paul Bailey Pizzitola Sports Center. The friendly secretary and I chatted as I waited for my appointment. Naturally it was not long before I expressed my concern and disappointment that there was not any visible recognition of Dr. Marvel. She immediately asked if I knew him. "Know him; I loved him! He was like a father to many of us," I replied. "Good," she said, "We have been wondering if the picture we have really looks like him." Then she got up from her desk, opened a closet door, and came out with the framed, original Paul Loring characterization of "Doc" Marvel, which the sports page of the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* published the morning after Dr. Marvel's death. I said it was excellent and about then my visit with her "boss" began. I presume this one last image of "Doc" is back in storage.

Let's get "Doc" Marvel out of the closet and at least have him memorialized by an appropriate plaque.

On this half of my original 1989 letter to the *BAM*, I won't give in or give up. My mind is made up. Brown *must* pay tribute to such servants of the past.

H. Cushman "Gus" Anthony '26
Providence

Editor: I am writing under the presumption that the great debate carries on about where to relocate Bruno, the Marvel bear statue. I would like to add my voice to those supporting a new home for the bear at the Paul Bailey Pizzitola Sports Center. I add my vote rather sheepishly because, like Gary Siegel (Mail, November), I feel that there are many more important issues for discussion at Brown. Nonetheless, having begun, I'll add that as a loyal alumnus and former athlete at Brown, I think the bear is a wonderful, visible symbol of Brown sports. Perhaps if it had been located at Aldrich-Dexter Field in 1972, it would have inspired me and my teammates enough to have knocked off Harvard in the NCAA soccer tournament. Well, probably not. But I'll bet that Cliff Stevenson would have figured out some sort of appeal to the power of our mascot.

From the perspective of an athlete who is now also an academic, I'll add that I don't consider the bear a symbol

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of the entire University. I hope soon to return to Brown for some portion of a sabbatical. I think that the presence of Bruno on central campus would do little to enhance the environment at Brown, and it would certainly not inspire me to better research and teaching. Let's put Bruno where that inspiration might best be felt.

Paul D. Sampson '73
Research Associate Professor
University of Washington
Seattle

'I want my men to protect me'

Editor: Lisa Cvetic's "I want my men to protect me" (Finally, December) contains one of the all-time great howlers.

To summarize: Recently in Gainesville, Florida, where Miss Cvetic lives, two women were murdered in their apartment; then, almost immediately after, a third was killed. When two more bodies were found a day or two later, Miss Cvetic panicked and decided she –

like all women – needed a man to protect her.

But: The last two murder victims, found in the same apartment, were not two more women. One was a woman; the other was a 200-pound man, a football type who had once been employed as a bouncer. The last woman victim had had exactly the kind of protection Miss Cvetic says a woman needs – and it hadn't done one bit of good. Police think the man was caught asleep, but all men, husbands, friends, even bodyguards, have to sleep sometime. Miss Cvetic's letter is an interesting example of how wildly contradictory emotions and the facts that give rise to them may be.

Ralph Sizer '64
Providence

Editor: The article "I want my men to protect me" calls to mind Freud's comment, "Anatomy is destiny." Both confuse biology and socialization and perpetuate the misguided view that anatomy forever confines women to a weak, "vulnerable," male-dependent condition.

Men, meanwhile, are expected to perform both as aggressor and protector. This accepted divisive state is self-enforcing; men dominate through sanctioned aggressive behavior since women's survival lies in the hands of that gender which can either victimize or save them. Of course this is a drastic and unnecessary conclusion derived from "sexual calculus." While the upper body strength of the average male may exceed that of the average female, the difference has lost meaning in this age of information and technology which can bolster and equate the strength of both genders. Women today can and do protect themselves with self-defense and the company of other "trusted" women. It is a grave mistake to equate anatomy with status and to defer responsibility for one's own safety, regardless of gender.

Ruth Becker '89
Ann Arbor, Mich.

'For Love of Country'

Editor: I hope I am not the only reader to inquire about the ending of your article on Major Sullivan Ballou, "For Love of Country" (BAM, November). Surely a few others may have found it strange that neither author nor editors considered it necessary to explain why Confederate soldiers would have dug up, beheaded, and burned the corpse of a Federal officer, be he a Ballou or a Slocum.

Apparently, those responsible for the article considered such acts commonplace and unworthy of further comment. I confess, however, that it was the first report of such a practice I have encountered. Perhaps this is because I rarely follow scholarship on this or many other matters. Nevertheless, my curiosity is piqued, and I would like to request some additional information on just how widespread this was among the Confederate forces and how your author and editors made that determination.

Phil Jones '66
Washington, D.C.

As a member of a combat infantry division in World War II, the BAM's editor is not surprised at this instance – or any other instances – of violence in wartime. **B**

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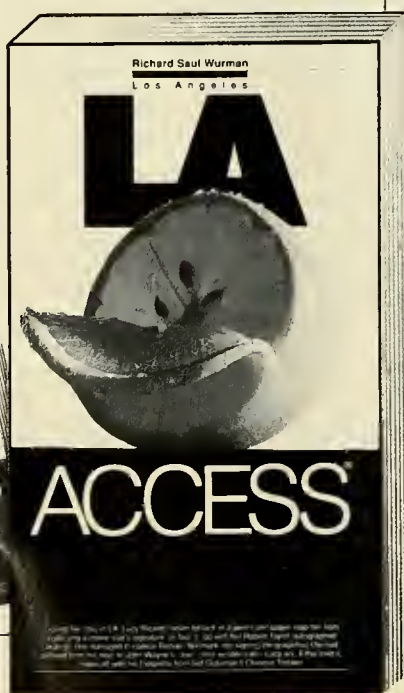
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G. Myron Leach '44

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My love for Brown began at an early age. I have vivid memories of being taken by my father on campus walks and to football games beginning with those during the exciting 1932 season.

When it was time for me to enter Brown, World War II was on the horizon and ROTC was new on campus. There were new friends and new challenges, all contributing to building a loyalty which has continued to grow over the years.

This underlies my strong feeling about Brown's need for financial support, a need which has been amply documented during recent years. Comparing Brown's endowment with those of our Ivy League counterparts and considering the University's needs, I find it amazing that Brown can accomplish as much as she does.

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UNDER THE ELMS

Thomas Watson's \$25-million gift, is largest ever to Brown; Institute for International Studies named for him

Thomas J. Watson, Jr. '37 is a man who has lived his life on a grand scale. He has been president and CEO of IBM, the business-machines and computer giant that was founded by his father; a decorated lieutenant colonel in the Air Force in World War II who flew missions to the Soviet Union; the ambassador to the Soviet Union during Jimmy Carter's presidency; an adventurer who has scaled mountains, sailed seas, and flown stunt planes; and not least, a philanthropist.

It is in the latter capacity that he most recently made headlines. In early February, Brown announced that Watson had given the University its largest single gift ever: \$25 million. The money, in the form of cash and bequests, will be used to support Watson's "ongoing commitments" at Brown, said President Vartan Gregorian.

In all, Watson has given Brown \$42 million over his lifetime, making him the University's leading donor. In recognition of Watson's sustained support, and his service since 1946 as trustee,

vice chancellor, and Fellow, the Corporation voted at its February 9 meeting to rename Brown's Institute for International Studies in his honor. Henceforth it will be the Thomas J. Watson, Jr., Institute for International Studies.

That was good news to Howard R. Swearer, who was named the Institute's director two years ago, after he left the Brown presidency. In 1986, when the new institute was inaugurated with a visit by Jimmy Carter, then-President Swearer revealed he had lost a hard-fought battle to the single-minded Watson. At that time, Swearer said, the former IBM chief refused to give the Institute his name, although he was instrumental in its establishment, as well as in procuring a \$4-million gift from IBM to support it. This time around, Watson accepted the honor, telling the *Providence Journal* he had decided, "To heck with modesty."

The Institute coordinates the work of a number of individuals and groups on campus that are engaged in researching and teaching about foreign-policy issues and foreign cultures and

societies. A direct outgrowth of Watson's interest and experience in foreign relations, the institute includes such Brown centers as the Alan Shawn Feinstein World Hunger Program, the International Health Institute, the Population Studies and Training Center, and the Office of International Programs, which each year arranges study abroad for hundreds of students. "I think the greatest hope for the world," Watson said at the Institute's inauguration in 1986, "is a combination of education and young people. That's why I've been so enthusiastic about . . . this much broader approach to a school of international relations."

The announcement of Watson's recent \$25-million gift is a particularly welcome boost to the University's aspirations for an upcoming capital campaign, scheduled to be announced next year. Calling Watson's gift "symbolic," President Gregorian added, "As honorary chairman of the campaign, Tom has raised our sights. His gift recognizes that Brown is part of the 'big league' when it comes to fund-raising."

News of Watson's generosity was featured prominently in the *New York Times* and the *Providence Journal*; the latter carried a complimentary editorial that praised the gift to Brown as "also a gift to the region and the nation." The *Brown Daily Herald*, too, lauded Watson's munificence, his achievements, and "his refusal to let wealth and power destroy his community spirit and social consciousness," noting that at the dedication of Brown's Center for Information Technology, named for his father, Watson "took the opportunity to denounce the waste and indifference of the Reagan era."

That speech was perhaps typical of Watson, a longtime Democrat whose business and social peers have been most often Republicans, and an outspoken man given to blunt assessments of himself as well as others. In his 1990 autobiography, *Father Son & Co.*, about his life with his powerful, over-achieving father and their careers at IBM, Watson minces no words when discussing his unpromising start. (See excerpt.) After squeaking through Brown,



JOHN FORASTÉ

Tom Watson answers a reporter's question at a 1986 press conference during the inauguration of the Institute for International Studies.

Watson notes sarcastically, "I was totally qualified to be either a playboy or an airplane bum."

That he turned out to be neither, but rather a leader of industry whose achievements and reputation equaled, and perhaps exceeded, those of his father, is apparent in IBM's amazing and sustained successes since the young Watson took the helm from his father in 1956.

In politics and social causes, Watson also took his cue from his father, an ardent fan of President Roose-

velt's New Deal relief programs. "By 1936," Watson writes, "I was getting into arguments with members of my fraternity who wanted Alf Landon for President." A member of numerous boards, Watson served in public service positions under several U.S. presidents, beginning with Eisenhower.

A longtime proponent of peace among the world's nations, in 1964 Watson gave Brown money to establish the Arnold Fellowships, named for the very dean who had salvaged his academic career, Samuel T.

Arnold '13. Fellowship recipients are graduating seniors who pursue one-year research projects overseas. "It has always been desirable," Watson wrote to a Brown dean, when he donated the money to endow the fellowships, "that people of various nations know, understand and respect one another."

Other Brown programs and buildings funded by Watson include the Henry Merritt Wriston Fellowships, named for Brown's eleventh president, which encourage teaching excellence among junior faculty by giving

them time and money to develop curricular innovations; the Thomas J. Watson, Sr., Professorship of Science, held since its establishment in 1974 by Nobel Laureate physicist Leon Cooper; the University's original computing laboratory, since succeeded by the Watson Center for Information Technology, and currently housing faculty in applied mathematics; and the Center for Foreign Policy Development, a "think tank" founded in 1981.

Beyond his fiscal contributions, Watson's service

to Brown has been eclectic and influential. The Brown Fellow has been a trustee, beginning in 1948; a member of the Corporation's Advisory and Executive Committee, starting in 1956; and vice chancellor from 1979-85. He chaired a three-

year study that resulted in the 1975 "Watson Report" on the University's resources and future direction; the document reaffirmed Brown's commitment to the "New Curriculum" of 1969 as well as its support for excellence in research and scholarship.

At age seventy-seven, Thomas Watson remains actively involved in the life of his alma mater; there is no telling what further impact he will have on the University in the years to come. For now, however, the campus enjoys a rare

moment of unity in its appreciation for his generosity. As President Gregorian commented, "The entire institution is indebted to Mr. Watson – past, present, and future generations of faculty and students." – A.D.

"I might as well graduate..."

In Chapter 7 of his 1990 autobiography, Father, Son & Co., Thomas Watson, Jr. takes us back to 1936, when he was a junior at Brown and the newspapers had recently revealed that his father drew the highest salary in America – \$365,000 a year, a fact that earned him the nickname, "the Thousand-Dollar-A-Day Man," a sobriquet detested by the elder Watson, a New Deal Democrat. In the remainder of the chapter, Tom Watson goes on to describe his inglorious academic career on College Hill:

My roommate that year was an interesting fellow from Pittsburgh with a very wealthy father. His name was David Ignatius Bartholomew McCahill III. I called him Iggy. We had an apartment on Waterman Street, a sort of half-cellar, and we were carousing and staying out late with every girl in town. Iggy really didn't give a damn. Maybe his father didn't mind if he flunked out. At any rate, Iggy was wild: he had a Great Dane that he didn't want to bother feeding, so he bought a meal ticket from the greasy-spoon cafeteria at the end of the block and tied it under the dog's collar. Whenever the dog was hungry it would trot down to the cafeteria and paw the door. Somebody would feed the dog a hamburger and punch the ticket for two bits. That caused quite a stir in the neighborhood. Some people said the meal ticket ought to be taken from the dog and given to a poor student.

Toward the middle of sophomore year, I had another of my visits with Dean [Samuel T.] Arnold ['13],



WATSON ARCHIVES

Watson succeeded his father as head of IBM in 1956.

who said, "This time you're really headed out the door. I like your father and I like you. I'm sorry to see you go."

"I'm not a great student," I said, "but I don't want to get kicked out."

He said, "You'd better knuckle down."

I went to Iggy and told him, "I can't live here any more, because I've got to stay in college." He understood. He went on to flunk out that January. I took a single room in a dormitory and really tried hard. But exam time was coming and I knew I would flunk. Instead, I developed a pain in my right side that turned out to be appendicitis. Getting operated on gave me a chance to postpone taking the exams by six weeks, so I was able to study and pass. . . .

When senior year rolled around

I flirted with the idea of dropping out of school to fool with airplanes full time. A friend and I had a little aerial photography business. But I was afraid of what might happen to me if I went entirely out on my own, and I said to myself, "I've already put in three years – I might as well graduate." I took all the gut courses I could find and made a mighty effort to pass. In the end, however, I owed my graduation to Dean Arnold. He must have decided, "This guy is improving a bit. Best give him a diploma and wish him well." Twenty years later I endowed several fellowships at Brown in Arnold's honor. . . .

The summer of 1937 was shaping up as a big one for the Watsons. Father had been appointed president of the International Chamber of Commerce and was going to Europe to accept the honor, taking Mother and my sisters with him. He had been invited to meet the king of England on the way there. . . .

One consequence of all these events was that my parents missed my graduation. . . . As a family we Watsons put great stock in ceremonial occasions, and all of us were upset by this, Dad more than anyone else, I think. But there was nothing to be done. So on Commencement day I collected my degree with only the beaming, round face of Dean Arnold looking on.

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Student expelled for drunkenness and harassment; Gregorian says the issue is behavior, not free speech

The New York Times

Student at Brown Is Expelled Under a Rule Barring 'Hate Speech'

Reported in The New York Times
PROVIDENCE, R.I., Feb. 11 — Brown University has expelled a student for abusing racial epithets, thereby violating an anti-harassment rule enacted in 1988 as part of an effort by the university to combat racism on campus. It is the first time a Brown student has been expelled for such a violation and is thought to be the first such expulsion in the country.

Officials at the American Council on Education, the American Civil Liberties Union and other organizations that oppose campus hate speech say they

Mr. Hann, a varsity football player who was majoring in business economics and organizational behavior and management, was celebrating his 21st birthday last October when the incident occurred.

A student in the dormitory then opened his window and shouted "Keep it down," the witness said. Mr. Hann then used the word "nigger" and an obscenity combined with the word "Jew," directing his abuse at the student in the window.

The headline in the *New York Times* read, "Student at Brown Is Expelled Under a Rule Barring 'Hate Speech.'" The *Providence Journal* put it this way: "Brown expels student for using racial, sexual slurs." The *Arizona Republic* ran an editorial under the headline "Brown Shirts at Brown U." *Washington Post* columnist Jonathan Yardley accused Brown of silencing students whose views are not "politically correct."

"Political correctness" is the McCarthyism of the nineties, and many in the national media pounced on a recent disciplinary case at Brown, seeing in it the embodiment of this newest political orthodoxy run amuck.

The case in question occurred last fall, when a student was expelled for violating three major codes of student conduct. "The student requested a private hearing," says Executive Vice President Robert A. Reichley, "and we are bound to honor that confidence. We cannot discuss the merits of the case itself."

All that Brown officials will say is that an unnamed student was expelled for three violations of the disciplinary code: offense II, which prohibits behavior that "shows flagrant disrespect for the well-being of others or is unreasonably disruptive of the University community"; offense III, which forbids harassment ("inappropriate, abusive, threatening, or demeaning actions, based on race, gen-

der. . ."); and offense IV, which covers drug- and alcohol-related behavior. The University has confirmed that the student's appeal was reviewed by a member of the president's senior staff and that the president decided to uphold the expulsion.

The *Brown Daily Herald*, however, followed the case aggressively, and its reports have provided the basis of coverage in the *Journal*, the *Post*, and the *Times*. According to the *Herald*, at 2 a.m. on October 18, Brown junior Douglas Hann, celebrating his twenty-first birthday with some fraternity brothers, drunkenly began shouting an obscenity and the word "niggers" outside Keeney Quad. When a freshman opened his window and shouted, "Keep it down," Hann reportedly yelled, "What are you, a — Jew?" and "What are you, a faggot?" A group of freshmen went outside to confront Hann, where, according to the *Herald*, he was restrained by his friends. While being led off, he is said to have yelled at a black woman, "My parents own you people."

The *Herald* also reported that last year the disciplinary board had placed Hann on probation, finding him guilty of "flagrant disrespect for others," after an incident

when he called someone "nigger" at a fraternity party. At that time, he reportedly was ordered to undergo alcohol abuse counseling and to attend a race relations workshop. An organizational behavior and management concentrator, he had been recruited to play football, but never played on the varsity team.

On November 20, the *Herald* announced that the University Disciplinary Council had found Hann guilty and had voted to expel him. On February 13, after learning that President Gregorian had turned down Hann's appeal, the *Herald* ran an editorial that began, "Doug Hann is gone, and the University is well to be rid of him. In the days ahead, there will be many people trying to make Hann into some sort of symbol, when he is nothing more than a real jerk who got what he deserved."

Overall, the campus seems accepting of the disciplinary board's decision. Many students, including some of Hann's fraternity brothers and teammates, have been reported to concur that Hann's behavior warranted expulsion. But Hann told the *New York Times* that Gregorian "wanted someone," adding, "I think it was

just a political statement by the University."

Some students believe that Brown did go too far, treading on free speech to protect civil rights. "If I call someone homophobic, sexist, racist, a rapist, or any of the epithets of the Left, I am ap-

plauded," wrote graduate student Timothy Johnson on BRUNO, the campus computer bulletin board. "If I say 'j*w' or 'f*gg*t' or 'n*gg*r', I am expelled."

Jacob Levy '93, who writes a libertarian column for the *Herald*, brought about a consensus on BRUNO when he pointed out that "Brown does not, as a number of other schools do, have a 'hate-speech' code which simply declares words like 'nigger' and theories like genetic inferiority to be punishable offenses." Of the three offenses for which Hann was punished, Levy stressed, only offense III, forbidding harassment, has possible implications for speech. Levy argued that the threatening nature of Hann's words was what made them harassing and therefore off-limits.

The difficulty in defining where words become abusive and harassing is at the crux of the media debate. In response to incidents of racism on campuses nationwide, many schools, such as Stanford, Emory, the University of Michigan, and the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, recently have written into their disciplinary codes regulations that forbid verbal harassment. The new rules

– dubbed “hate-speech” clauses – have come under legal scrutiny; some schools have amended the clauses, and Michigan was forced by the American Civil Liberties Union to withdraw its entirely.

After Hann’s expulsion led to allegations in the press that Brown was the first university in the country to expel a student for “hate speech,” Gregorian issued a vehement statement: “These reports are fundamentally inaccurate,” he said. “Brown University has never expelled anyone for the exercise of free speech, nor will it ever do so.”

He stressed that Brown’s code (below) forbids *behavior*, not speech. “The rules do not proscribe words, epithets, or slanders,” he wrote; “they proscribe behavior. The point at which speech becomes behavior . . . is determined by an evidentiary hearing which considers the facts and circumstances of each case.” The Rhode Island ACLU, however, argued that Brown’s rule is too broad and too vague.

Gregorian emphasized Brown’s tradition of independent thought and free speech. “The universities of our nation are and must remain sanctuaries for the

exchange of ideas – even unpopular ones. We cannot compromise on this principle. . . . The University’s most compelling challenge is to achieve a fruitful balance between respecting the right of its individual members to operate and speak freely in pursuit of the truth and fostering a climate of mutual respect and adherence to accepted community values and standards of conduct.”

A *New York Times* editorial praised Brown’s case-by-case approach as “a noble attempt both to govern and teach.” The line between speech and conduct may not always be so clearly drawn,

the *Times* said. “But when bigots attack other students with ugly invective, universities, whether public or private, need not remain silent. Their presidents, like Mr. Gregorian, may denounce indecency and, in so doing, protect tolerance.”

The *Providence Journal* wrote, “Gregorian is correct to draw a distinction between the principle of free speech on campus and the university’s right to impose standards of behavior.” The *Journal* echoed the ACLU’s concern, however, warning that the “McCarthyism of the Left” could lead to witchhunts. – C.B.H.

The evolution of Brown’s anti-harassment clause

Before 1989, Brown’s code of student conduct explicitly prohibited sexual harassment, but other kinds of harassment were covered only in the general statement of policy that precedes the rules:

All members of the Brown University Community are entitled to the following basic rights: the rights of peaceful assembly, free exchange of ideas and orderly protest, and the right to attend, make use of or enjoy the facilities and functions of the University subject to prescribed rules. All members of the Brown University community are also entitled to live in an environment free from harassment on the basis of such characteristics as race, gender, handicap, economic status, sexual orientation, ethnicity, national origin, or on the basis of position or function.

In 1989, after racist and anti-gay graffiti appeared on campus (Under the Elms, May 1989), offense III, the sexual harassment clause, was broadened to read as follows:

III. Harassment: the subjection of another person, group or class of persons to inappropriate, abusive, threatening, or demeaning actions, based on race, religion, gender, handicap, ethnicity, national origin, or sexual orientation.

At that time, expulsion was added to the list of possible penalties. “A very serious offense or multiple offenses may warrant expulsion from the University. A student who is expelled will not be readmitted,” the code now reads. Before 1989 dismissal was the maximum penalty, and to ensure that a student never be readmitted, the University would simply dismiss the student for a period of time as long as 100 years. – C.B.H.

The class of 1991 faces a grim employment picture

When the Career Planning staff arrived at the office at 8:15 the day before the start of second semester, they found a crowd of students lined up outside the career library. Over winter break, panic seemed to have struck the senior class.

“For me, it hit New Year’s Eve while I was watching fireworks,” says senior Christie O’Neil, a comparative literature concentrator. Although she had begun applying to various international teaching programs over Thanksgiving and had attended a Career Planning workshop for “unfocused seniors,” the arrival of 1991 brought it home: come June, she would need a job. “The day before class- es started this semester, I remember walking around feeling that I don’t belong in school anymore,” she says

wistfully. “It’s time to move on.”

While some of O’Neil’s sentiments sound like textbook “senioritis,” she also expresses thoughts special to these times. “The recession and the war are the two biggest issues on people’s minds now,” she says. “A few years ago people expected to find a good job when they got out of Brown. Now, we will be thankful just to have a job – we’re not concerned about climbing the corporate ladder fast enough.”

In a strong economy, O’Neil would have been in good shape. She worked as an intern at the *Providence Journal* last summer and was encouraged to apply for a job when she graduated. But when she called her editor this winter, “his tone was bleak,” she says. “They have a hiring freeze on.”



The comic strip "Life in the Fire Lane," by Brian Floca '91, has been chronicling the character Dave's panicky realization that graduation is around the corner. "It's a little close to reality!" says the artist.

"Nineteen seventy-two was bad, and 1982 was bad," says Director of Career Planning Services Victoria Ball, "but this is worse. I've lived through all three of these recessions, and this is by far the worst – psychologically and in actuality."

From the papers on her desk, Ball pulls a copy of her recruitment calendar. "In a normal season, we have about 300 companies on campus looking for summer and full-time employees. This year, we expect half of that – maybe 200 if we're lucky. A lot cancelled last July, and people are cancelling all the time." The March calendar she displays looks bare; only one or two names are listed each day, and many are crossed out. Normally, Ball would be hosting eight recruiters a day.

Conspicuously absent from the list are New England banks, retailers, and big investment companies, whose management training programs traditionally have been large entry-level employers. Such staple employers as Manufacturer's Hanover, Merrill Lynch,

Aetna, and Procter and Gamble all cancelled this year, Ball says. "About half of the New York banks are coming, and they're looking for half as many people." Of the seven big advertising agencies that normally recruit at Brown, only Chicago-based Leo Burnett is coming.

The troubles are not limited to the corporate world. "A lot of non-profits are not hiring this year," Ball says. "We're putting together a second public service job fair."

Complicating the situation for the class of 1991 is that they may be competing for jobs with last year's college seniors. Nationwide, Ball says, career counselors observed in the class of 1990 a distinct passivity regarding their employment future. Each year, Ball's office collects data on recent graduates' job searches; this year, she reports twice as many "unheard from" as usual. "The recession started last summer," she says. "I suspect that many of these stu-

dents have not been able to find jobs."

Assistant Director of Alumni Relations Melanie Coon '78, who maintains a network of alumni willing to hire interns or otherwise help students with career questions, says she has been getting more calls "from alums who are out of work and want to get plugged into the network. I've seen about a 30-percent increase in those calls – a lot from young alums."

The class of 1991 "seems to be more on the ball" than their predecessors, Ball says. Coon agrees. As juniors, this class turned out in large numbers for programs to get them started thinking about careers early, and that has not slowed.

Ball stresses that in the best of times, "we try to teach students not to rely on the recruiting program; it's only one technique for job-hunting." In addition to its existing services, Career Planning this year installed a computerized job bank

that cross-matches students' resumés with job descriptions. The office is also adding coaching sessions for job interviews, videotaping and then critiquing mock job interviews.

For firms that have potential openings but are not actively recruiting, Ball's office is gathering resumés from which employers can cull a group to interview off campus – at the students' expense. "It gives students an 'in,'" Ball says. "It gives them training at a real live interview. And if a job does open up, it can lead to an offer. We did get one or two students hired that way."

Career forums at which alumni discuss their fields with students have been well-attended this year, says Coon, who runs the program. "The forum on alternatives to the Peace Corps was packed," she says, "and so was the one on the best routes to an M.B.A."

"I think people are cautiously hopeful," says Christie O'Neil. "The attitude is that you've got to start early, or you'll be left out." – C.B.H.





Tony Ittleson '60, president of the foundation that is bolstering environmental studies at Brown.

Undergraduate costs to rise 5.9 percent; 1991-92 total: \$21,946

At its February meeting, the Corporation approved a 5.9-percent hike in undergraduate fees for next year, bringing tuition to \$16,256 and total costs (including room and board and health and student activities fees) to \$21,946. The increase is the smallest in twenty years.

The new charges were approved and recommended to the Corporation by the Advisory Committee on University Planning, chaired by Provost Frank Rothman. "The committee members chose to recommend a modest increase in tuition and charges, combined with significant restraint," Rothman said. ACUP's task this year was complicated by the current severe budget shortfall of \$2.7 million (Under the Elms, February). The budget proposals recommended a salary-increase pool of 5.5 percent for faculty and staff as well as a supplementary pool to keep some senior faculty salaries competitive.

—C.B.H.

Ittleson Foundation gives \$2 million for Environmental Studies as the campus embarks on a major conservation push

How do you encourage students to make a difference in the world environmentally? How do you give them the tools to make that difference? Those are the questions that sparked the establishment of a \$2-million Ittleson Endowment for Environmental Studies at Brown this winter, says Professor Harold Ward, director of Brown's Center for Environmental Studies.

The New York-based Ittleson Foundation, directed by Brown Fellow H. Anthony Ittleson '60, has a long-standing interest in the environment, Ward says, and for the past two years, the University and the Foundation have been exploring ways to work together. The result is an endowment to which the Foundation will contribute funds over the next four years to support both teaching and conservation efforts at Brown.

One of the first results of the gift was the creation of the Ittleson Assistant Professorship in Environmental Studies, which will be held by Ross Cheit, who has been teaching extremely popular courses in the Center for Public Policy and the Department of Political Science, as well as in environmental studies. The winner of last year's Henry Merritt Wriston Award for excellence in undergraduate teaching, Cheit will revamp a course on the politics of environmental regulation.

The Ittleson Endowment also will fund a graduate fellowship in environmental studies. The creation of endowed positions for junior faculty and graduate fellowships was one of the initial goals that President Gregorian announced for the upcoming capital campaign.

In addition, the endowment will enable the Center for Environmental Studies to expand its summer apprenticeship program. Each summer, seven or eight students spend two months in Providence meeting with public authorities and drawing up a plan to address a specific local or regional problem.

Ward says the funds "will also strengthen our connection with other environmental studies programs" at Dartmouth, Colby, Bowdoin, the University of California at Santa Cruz, and the University of Michigan. Since these programs are relatively small, their faculty frequently share ideas about teaching and research projects. Brown serves as a clearinghouse for the network.

Another goal is to increase minority involvement in environmental studies. There is a mistaken illusion, Ward says, that environmental issues are not minority issues, and some of the Ittleson money will go to breaking down those misconceptions, making the case, for instance, that low-income, predominantly

minority communities bear the burden of environmental concerns such as lead poisoning. Another example, Ward says, is a senior thesis that one of his students, James Corless '90, wrote arguing that the poor and the public share the cost of inefficient heating systems in public housing. Since graduating, Corless has become one of the key players in a push to cut waste and minimize the University's damage to the environment.

As the second semester began, President Gregorian announced the new drive, which was dubbed "Brown is Green," or BIG, with a vow "to reduce the environmental impact of every sector of our operations."

An environmental action group with an executive committee headed by Provost Frank Rothman will lead the initiative. Ward is on the committee, and Corless serves as staff. Hired by plant operations last summer in an experimental position, Corless is studying ways to reduce the University's use of energy and its solid-waste disposal. According to Ward, Corless's initiatives have resulted in savings that have already more than paid for his salary.

Working with students and with staff all over the campus, Corless is proposing investments in new technology that can cut costs in the long run. Until now Brown has tended to invest only when the savings were immediate, Ward says, "when seven or eight years is actually a fair pay-back."

One student research project found that low-flow shower heads (costing \$28,000 to install) would cut Brown's water consumption by 11 million gallons a year, saving more than \$44,000 annually. Three types of the low-flow heads have been

tested in dormitories, and students reportedly preferred the new shower heads, which improve water pressure.

Four years ago, environmental studies students determined that Brown could save more than \$40,000 a year by replacing the incandescent bulbs in exit signs with fluorescent bulbs. The University has since set aside funds to switch.

BIG's impact also can be measured in small but pervasive changes all over campus. In snack bars and dining halls, for instance, signs remind users not to take more paper products than needed. Food Services announced at the start of the semester the sale of reusable plastic mugs for \$1.50 at snack bars, qualifying users for a 10-percent discount on refills. Within



JOHN FORASTE

Political scientist Ross Cheit has been named to the Ittleson Assistant Professorship in Environmental Studies, Brown's first endowed chair for junior faculty.

days, the initial order of 2,500 mugs had sold out. Students could be seen all over campus, carrying red and white plastic mugs – each stamped with a brown bear – filled with coffee or soda, and stuffing the emp-

ties into their backpacks.

"Whether Brown students graduate and go on to run businesses or work in the environment," Harold Ward says, "we want them to think of these things." – C.B.H.

Thomas Glynn, manager of Boston's MBTA, is named senior VP for finance

Thomas P. Glynn, who has been the general manager of the Massachusetts Bay Transportation Authority for the past two years, has been named Brown's senior vice president for finance and administration. Glynn will be the University's chief financial officer, overseeing budgets and financial planning, the physical plant, and resident services, as well as many administrative and business operations.

He succeeds Frederick M. Bohen, who resigned last year to become senior vice president and chief financial officer of The Rockefeller University, in New York City.

At the MBTA, Glynn has managed an operating bud-

get of \$750 million, serving 675,000 riders a day with a staff of 7,000 employees. His top priorities there have been improving customer service and employee morale.

Announcing the appointment, President Gregorian praised Glynn's broad experience managing a number of complex organizations and his "ability to balance social concerns and academic values with managerial expertise."

Before taking over the MBTA, Glynn managed Boston's World Trade Center, where he increased revenues by 30 percent. Prior to that, from 1983-88, he was second-in-command at the Massachusetts Department of Public Welfare, a

\$2.5-billion agency serving 500,000 clients through sixty local offices.

A graduate of Tufts who received his doctorate at Brandeis's Florence Heller Graduate School in 1977, Glynn was executive director of Vice President Walter Mondale's Task Force on Youth Employment and also served as executive assistant to Steven A. Minter, first undersecretary of education. Returning to the Heller School, he taught public management and served as an assistant dean there in the early eighties. While in graduate school, he had coordinated the project that led to the development of Heller's master's program in management. – C.B.H.

Sports

By James Reinbold

Squash: Playing hardball in the Ivies

It was eighty-three degrees in Providence on the day last March when Vijay Chitnis toured the Brown campus. "I think he was in heaven, coming down from Canada," recalls squash coach Stuart le Gassick. In some small way the weather may have influenced Chitnis to attend Brown.

But more likely he was won over by le Gassick, a seasoned professional player and instructor; the number of enthusiastic squash players who accompanied him on his tour of the campus; and the squash courts at the Pizzitola Sports Center, which are the best in New England. When all was said and done, the young man from Ajax, Ontario, who is ranked second nationally in Canada in the nineteen-and-under age group, chose Brown over Princeton.

In just his first recruiting year, le Gassick had landed his number-one pick. And Chitnis did not disappoint. In two separate dual meets in December, in the space of forty-eight hours, he defeated two second-team All-Americans. His second victory, won in a fifth-set tie-breaker, gave Brown a 5-4 win over Amherst, reversing last year's defeat. Chitnis's match, the decisive one in the meet, was watched by members of the men's and women's teams. It was, le

Gassick said, "inspirational."

Though women's squash has competed as a varsity sport since 1975, it was only in July 1989 that men's squash became Brown's thirty-first varsity sport. That September, le Gassick was hired to coach the men's team. This year, Norma Taylor stepped aside as the women's coach to devote her full attention to the women's tennis team, and le Gassick was named the new women's squash coach.

The thirty-one-year-old le Gassick said the transition went smoothly. During his four years as the squash professional at the Heights Casino in Brooklyn, New York, he coached a number of under-eighteen men's and women's national champions. Le Gassick said it was difficult to verbalize the subtle changes of coaching strategies when instructing men and women. "I really can't explain the differences," he says, then adds jokingly, "If I tried, I might come off as sounding not 'politically correct.'"

Of more concern to le Gassick is being with both teams at meets. Despite his boundless energy and commitment to both squads, it is still impossible to be two places at once. He hopes that future scheduling will include many more matches where the men's and women's teams play the same

opponent on the same day. A number of schools, including Harvard, have one head coach for both the women's and men's squash teams.

A good example of the coach's dilemma occurred on January 26. The women's team hosted Pennsylvania in a crucial match-up, and the men's team took on Cornell at Ithaca, also an important match. But because the women's match figured significantly into where Brown would be seeded in the Howe Cup—a victory would help them secure a place in the A division—le Gassick sent his full-time assistant coach, Shay Lynch, with the men's team to Ithaca. Le Gassick smiles, "I am very fortunate to have Shay. He is a great coach." Lynch,

plane, and on his sixtieth birthday he motorcycled across the country."

Harvard, Yale, and Princeton are the top squash teams. Le Gassick is encouraged by the progress that has been made in Brown's men's program in just the second year of competition, but he is realistic when he talks about wins and losses. In addition to top recruit Chitnis, le Gassick looks forward to adding Nathaniel Taylor '93, a transfer from Vassar. The captain of the men's team and the number-two player is Rahul Bhat '91.

"If there is such a thing as a rebuilding year, this is it for the women's team," le Gassick says. He landed one recruit, but lost three players through graduation. Captains of the 1990-91



**Second-year squash coach Stuart le Gassick:
Building for the future.**

a graduate of Williams College, is a retired executive who spent his business career in the Philadelphia area and who now lives in Providence. He is ranked nationally in the sixty-and-over age group. Adds le Gassick, "He's quite a guy. For his fifty-fifth birthday he parachuted out of an air-

team are seniors Amanda Ells, Ashley Gordon, and Lisa Low. Mercy Carbonell '93 and Renee Schneider '92 are the one and two players.

The term "rebuilding" may be the best way to define a program in transition, but it also may, unintentionally, minimize the efforts of players already on the team.

SCOREBOARD

(January 9 - February 18)

Le Gassick, it goes without saying, means no deprecation. This year, the women's team played hard to win a berth on the A division at the Howe Cup. The fact that they were defeated in the five matches they played does not detract from their effort. To become one of the six teams in the A division, the women "turned the tables" on Pennsylvania, beating them 7-2, and then for insurance, they beat Dartmouth, 8-1.

Although they lost to Franklin & Marshall, Trinity, Harvard, Yale, and eventual A winner Princeton, the players were justifiably pleased with their performances. Le Gassick agreed, saying, "Everyone played her best squash. Sometimes after the Howe Cup, the season goes a little downhill," he continued. "But we play Trinity, who we very nearly beat, in a couple of weeks. It will be hard to beat them on their own courts, but we intend to scare them a bit." Since the three captains each won their matches against Trinity at the Howe Cup, le Gassick said he joked to the team about naming five captains for the upcoming Trinity match.

While the men dropped three recent matches - to Pennsylvania, Williams, and Princeton - le Gassick has also been pleased with the efforts of the men's team. Chitnis continues to play aggressively. He lost, 3-2, to the number-one player for Pennsylvania, and always, le Gassick says, has his opponents "very worried."

Winter Update

As winter-season contests dwindled to a precious few, a number of Brown teams still in the hunt for Ivy League titles or playoff

Men's Basketball (8-14)

Brown 61, Pennsylvania 58
Princeton 67, Brown 42
Yale 52, Brown 31
Holy Cross 91, Brown 71
Brown 98, Bryant 81
Yale 86, Brown 74
Cornell 74, Brown 67
Brown 76, Columbia 57
Harvard 90, Brown 77
Dartmouth 71, Brown 70
Princeton 79, Brown 63
Brown 66, Pennsylvania 60

Women's Basketball (16-5)

Pennsylvania 84, Brown 72
Brown 57, Princeton 53
Brown 82, Brooklyn 38
Brown 64, Yale 45
Brown 65, Hartford 49
Brown 64, Yale 45
Brown 67, Army 61
Brown 74, Cornell 70
Brown 70, Columbia 68
Harvard 101, Brown 86
Brown 71, Dartmouth 61
Brown 87, Pennsylvania 84

Men's Hockey (8-13-3)

Brown 5, Harvard 3
Brown 5, Dartmouth 5 (tie)
Brown 3, Yale 1
Brown 8, Yale 6
Brown 4, Vermont 3
RPI 4, Brown 2
St. Lawrence 8, Brown 5
Clarkson 7, Brown 5
Brown 3, Cornell 0
Colgate 9, Brown 1

Women's Hockey (9-8)

Providence 5, Brown 0
Brown 7, RIT 1
Brown 6, Yale 0
Dartmouth 6, Brown 3
Northeastern 9, Brown 0
Dartmouth 8, Brown 1
Harvard 4, Brown 3
Cornell 6, Brown 4
Brown 6, Yale 0
New Hampshire 8, Brown 1
Cornell 5, Brown 2
St. Lawrence 7, Brown 2

Men's Squash (12-9)

Dartmouth 8, Brown 1
Cornell 7, Brown 2
Brown 9, Tufts 0
Brown 9, Babson 0
Brown 8, Wesleyan 1
Brown 9, Army 0
Princeton 8, Brown 1
Williams 6, Brown 3

Women's Squash (5-6)

Yale 8, Brown 1
Brown 7, Tufts 2
Brown 7, Pennsylvania 2
Brown 8, Dartmouth 1
Yale 8, Brown 1*
Princeton 9, Brown 0*
Harvard 8, Brown 1*
Trinity 6, Brown 3*
*Howe Cup, Yale

Men's Indoor Track

2nd, with Yale and Penn
Harvard 72, Dartmouth 51, Brown 47

Women's Indoor Track

1st of 5, at Yale
Brown 88, Dartmouth 33, Harvard 27

Wrestling (15-3-1)

Brown 40, Springfield 4
Brown 23, Hofstra 11
Brown 18, Wilkes 18 (tie)
Brown 19, Lehigh 17
Brown over F&M, Pittsburgh, and Rutgers in quad meet
Brown 30, Pennsylvania 15
Brown 22, Boston University 16
Brown 22, Princeton 10
Cornell 24, Brown 11
Brown 27, Central Conn. 13
Brown 34, New Hampshire 9
Brown 42, Yale 2

Gymnastics (1-5)

New Hampshire 181.20, Brown 161.05
Yale 180.60, Brown 175.40
Brown 164.95, Rhode Island College 148.25
Northeastern 177.95, Brown 166.15
Springfield 173.70, Brown 170.55
Rhode Island 178.90, Brown 172.55

Men's Swimming (3-9)

Brown 120, Buffalo State 84
Navy 148, Brown 104
Pennsylvania 148, Brown 92
Yale 130, Brown 99
Cornell 136, Brown 100
Columbia 149, Brown 90
Army 132, Brown 111

Women's Swimming (7-3)

Brown 125, St. Lawrence 22
Brown 181, Pennsylvania 115
Yale 184, Brown 116
Brown 163, Cornell 136
Brown 163, Columbia 134

berths played crucial games and matches.

Women's basketball (5-1 Ivy) met Harvard (6-0 Ivy) at the Pizzitola on February 8. Brown, riding an eight-game winning streak, took control of the game early but squandered a sixteen-point lead, and Harvard won in overtime. The Bears rebounded the following evening and beat Dartmouth, to continue to trail first-place Harvard by a game.

Meanwhile, **men's basketball** met Princeton and Pennsylvania at the Pizzitola. The Tigers, undefeated in the Ivy League and ranked 25th in the nation, played their trademark deliberate game and dismantled the

Bears. But Coach Mike Cingiser rallied the troops for the following evening's visit of Pennsylvania, and Brown scored a six-point victory. The previous weekend, Carlos Williams '93 scored a total of thirty-two points and pulled down twenty-one rebounds against Harvard and Dartmouth.

After going 5-0-1 in January, **men's hockey** opened February with four away games. They beat Vermont, but then dropped three: to RPI, St. Lawrence, and Clarkson. The final home stand was like "night and day," Coach Bob Gaudet summed up. Brown shocked Cornell (first place in the ECAC and eighth in the nation) and the

Meehan capacity crowd of 3,100, 3-0. The win gave Brown a shot at the Ivy League title.

Women's hockey got off to a great start, only to falter in mid-season. At season's end, the team finds itself struggling with an 8-6 record, 4-3 in the Ivy League.

Cingiser resigns

As the magazine was going to press, Mike Cingiser '62 announced that he had resigned as head basketball coach after ten seasons. An athletic department press release, dated March 5, said Cingiser would step down on March 31. **B**



No bells ring to announce the start of the school day at University Heights High School in the Bronx, but most of its 364 students check in on time, hustling past a vivid mural (above) in the main hallway. "Our kids have to decide every day that they're going to school," says history teacher Suzy Ort '89 (inset, right).



The Electric Company

At an inner-city Bronx high school – a member of Brown's Coalition of Essential Schools – teacher Suzy Ort '89 and her students are making sparks fly

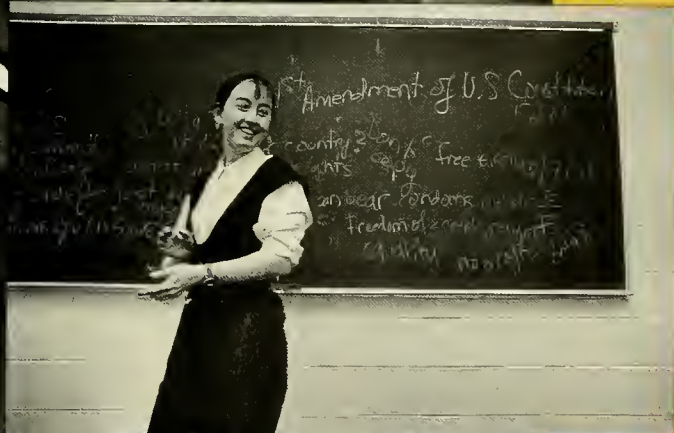
BY ANNE DIFFILY

Every weekday at 7:15 a.m., Suzy Ort '89 picks up the phone in her apartment on 21st Street in Manhattan and begins to call some of her students. "Remember to come to school today," she tells each teenager. Often she functions as a wake-up call; without her, they'd sleep through the morning and miss school.

Most often, the students do come – an achievement that is more impressive than it may sound. Suzy Ort's students at University Heights High

School in the Bronx are kids who almost didn't make it this far. They're near-dropouts, chronic truants, and classic underachievers who did poorly at other high schools, both public and private. Many live in "the projects" in the Bronx and Harlem, and they may be the first in their families to stay in school beyond age sixteen. On their way to University Heights, by train and bus and on foot, they pass nodding addicts and spaced-out crackheads. Each day they run a gauntlet of their less-motivated peers, who lounge on street corners and call to them to skip school, hang out, and have some fun.

"Our kids have to decide *every day* that they're going to school," says Ort, a slight young woman of twenty-three who is dwarfed by many of her students. (Last year, one of them was older than she.) "We hear horror stories about



PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN FORASTÉ



Each morning, UHHS Principal Nancy Mohr (at the head of the table) meets with teachers and staff to share news, ideas, and a few moments of adult camaraderie before classes start.

their personal lives. I think of what they've gone through, and I'm so impressed by the human spirit."

That the majority of Ort's students come to school at all is, therefore, a minor daily miracle. That only 7 percent of them drop out before graduation, and 84 percent of them go on to college, is a major victory for everyone at the four-year-old alternative high school.

This is a dispatch from the front lines. Its heroes are people like Suzy Ort and her colleagues – foot soldiers in a battle that ultimately will have a greater impact on life in the United States than any war fought with missiles and tanks. They are part of a broadening effort that for the first time in a century may revolutionize the way our schools teach.

In recent years, the news media have carried horror stories about public education, particularly its failure to reach children and teenagers in the poorest neighborhoods of our largest cities. By the late 1970s, the state of American education had become worrisome enough that school reform became a 1980s growth industry.

Nowhere was this more apparent than in Brown's education department. The University scored a coup in 1984 when it hired one of the nation's most eminent reformers of adolescent education.

them, "If there's any place in the country that's the spiritual center for school reform, it's right here. You have written the book on school restructuring."

The Coalition has grown from some twenty schools to sixty-five today. The staff, first housed in Meiklejohn House with Brown's education department, consisted in 1985 of "me," says Sizer, "one executive officer, half a secretary, and a golden retriever." Today they number nearly thirty (many of them students) and have moved twice into more spacious quarters – most recently off-campus to the Davol Square retail/office complex near Providence's waterfront. The Coalition's work was bolstered last spring by a \$3-million grant from Citibank of New York to train Essential Schools teachers as mentors for staff and faculty at other schools. In addition to Citibank, more than thirty other corporate and private foundations contribute funding to the Coalition.

What he and his colleagues are doing, Sizer says, is trying to find out how high schools "can get all kids into regular intellectual habits." The Coalition offers no single model for this; rather, it espouses a set of ideas that may help schools reach not only resistant learners and potential drop-outs, but also more advantaged college-bound students, whom Sizer describes as intellectually "docile."

"What characterizes a good school," he adds, "is a kind of electricity that infects both kids and adults."

Theodore R. Sizer – former dean of Harvard's Graduate School of Education, former headmaster at Andover – arrived shortly after the publication of his acclaimed book, *Horace's Compromise: The Dilemma of the American High School*. At Brown, Sizer established the Coalition of Essential Schools (BAM, March 1986), a group of secondary schools dedicated to radical reform based on Sizer's principles of education: smaller classes, decentralization of authority, fewer subjects studied in more depth, and teachers as "coaches" for active student-learners. Much of Sizer's approach is summed up by his favorite buzz-phrase: "Less is more."

Today Sizer is perhaps the best-known education reformer in the country. Last fall, when *New York Times* education writer Ted Fiske spoke to students and Coalition staff on the Brown campus, he told

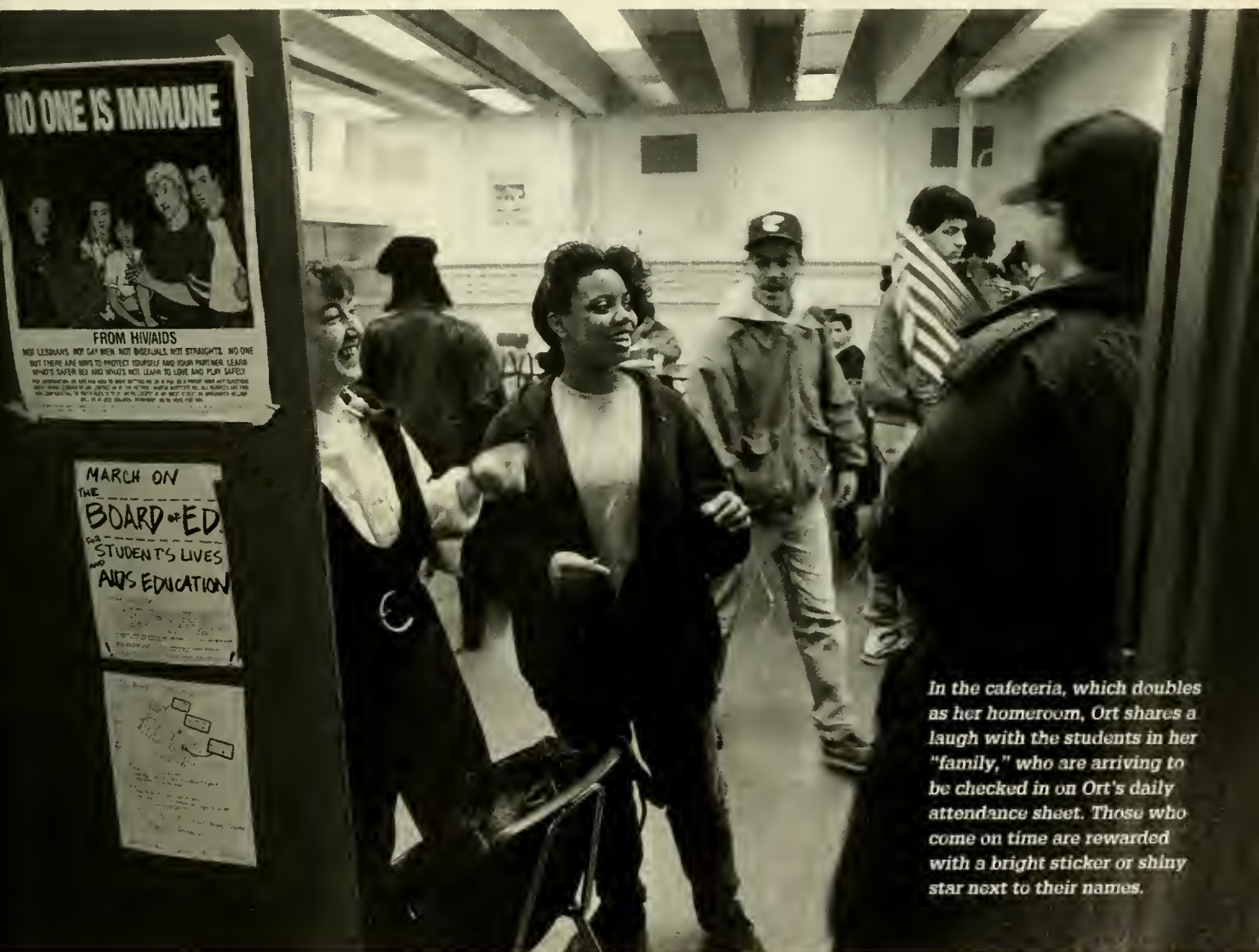
The minute you walk into University Heights High School, you feel the electricity. Located on the campus of Bronx Community College (formerly a campus of New York University) in a rundown section of the Bronx, UHHS is an oasis of hope in an otherwise bleak urban and personal landscape for the approximately 360 young people – most of them black or Hispanic – who comprise its student body.

Once you get past their streetwise posturing, the students are outgoing and curious. They begin peppering teachers with questions the minute the doors open in the morning. Many students voluntarily stay after school for college counseling, basketball, or just to hang around the teachers a while longer. They seem to drift in and out at will during the day, strolling in late to classes, sipping cans of soda, often chatting while teachers address the class. Their banter is fresh, in both senses of the word. ("I've got a mind of my own, baby," one young man cautions a teacher in class.) The loose-

ness is startling, even a little scary, to a visitor, but it grows on you. Teachers touch their pupils often – a gentle hand on the shoulders, a pat on the back – and Ort later reminds the visitor that many of these kids get little affection at home. All in all, the school meshes with a Sizer description of an inner-city Essential School: "It's messy, noisy, colorful, chaotic," Sizer has said, "but all the kids are working. There are no docile minds."

This roiling environment is a far cry from the staid hallways of the private Chapin School in Manhattan, from which Suzy Ort, the daughter of an orthopedic surgeon, graduated before attending Brown.

"I had always thought about being a teacher," she says. "And I knew I wanted to be involved with social change." Ort concentrated in American history and education at Brown, taking several courses with Sizer. One of them brought her to UHHS to observe an Essential School in action; it was love at first sight. Before graduating from Brown, Ort



In the cafeteria, which doubles as her homeroom, Ort shares a laugh with the students in her "family," who are arriving to be checked in on Ort's daily attendance sheet. Those who come on time are rewarded with a bright sticker or shiny star next to their names.

The team that teaches "Scoop," a two-hour morning seminar on journalism, American history, and the First Amendment, meets in Suzy Ort's tiny, shared office to plan a lesson. She is flanked by teachers Dinah Gieske (bottom) and Lisa Hirsch; student-teacher Jim Adler (bottom right) takes notes.

contacted Principal Nancy Mohr about a teaching job. By that September, she was in the classroom, teaching American history and team-teaching a journalism seminar. This year, Ort has taken on the additional role of college counselor, spending two hours each afternoon helping students untangle the maze of applications, financial aid, SATs, and Equal Opportunity Program forms.

Nancy Mohr, a veteran educator who taught in both traditional and alternative high schools before becoming an administrator, is an energetic woman who is accustomed to having her school scrutinized. She stores photocopied handouts for visiting teachers, principals, and reporters on a bookshelf in her somewhat cramped office.

"University Heights started with a state research incentive grant for high schools on college campuses," she relates. "That was thought to be an answer to [secondary] education's plight. It was left to us to define the school. We decided to make it a school for students who have been unsuccessful in other high schools."

A committee consisting of Mohr, ten teachers, and four student education interns from Bronx

which Mohr describes as "getting these students into the habit of going to school again, and convincing them that it feels good to learn and to use their minds." The school's strategy is three-pronged, Mohr says: academic remediation (on average, her students are 1.5 years behind their normal grade-level skills when they arrive) and enrichment; working on personal issues in UHHS's equivalent of a homeroom, known here as "family"; and fostering responsibility with a system of shared governance, in which students, faculty, and staff make decisions based on a consensus model.

Describing the three efforts as interconnected, Mohr points out that the school's "family" component has the potential for giving University Heights a bad rep; "people might assume it's one of those schools that make students feel good without having to work." But, she adds, "just as learning creates self-esteem, you must have self-esteem to learn. It's a cycle. We aim," she says with a wry smile, "for the 'e-word' – empowerment. Everyone here is involved in the process of their education."

In keeping with Sizer's "less is more" credo, the curriculum at UHHS has been simplified from the more traditional six- or seven-period day. Instead of switching to a different subject area every forty-five minutes, University Heights students spend most of each morning – from 9 to 11 a.m. – in one seminar that is team-taught by several teachers. After the seminar, from 11 to noon, each "family" group meets for lessons and discussion of personal and lifestyle issues. In the afternoon, there are three periods of more traditional academic courses to satisfy state graduation requirements and prepare students for the New York State Regents' examination.

Affiliation with the Coalition, Mohr says, has been "enormously helpful." A recent grant allowed the Coalition to hire a regional co-ordinator for the Essential Schools in the New York area. This has increased contact between University Heights and nearby schools, both public and private, that are attempting to implement the Coalition's principles in often-divergent ways. "We appreciate that this is a set of principles we're all working toward," Mohr says. "There is no one way to do it. We value each other's ways, and we value that we're all struggling together. We learn a lot from one another.

Right now, I'm studying what other schools do for alternative assessment [of what students have learned]. The Coalition principles are complex," she adds. "The more varied perspectives you get, the more deeply you can understand them."

The BAM spent two days with Suzy Ort at UHHS. This is a sample of what we saw one morning – a glimpse of an Essential School in action.



Community College spent six months planning the new school, during which time, Mohr recalls, "We discovered Ted Sizer's Coalition. We visited an Essential School and immediately thought, 'These are all our ideas!' The day after we opened, in February of 1987, we applied to the Coalition."

Becoming an Essential School has strengthened, rather than changed, UHHS's original mission,



A student in Ort's seminar section is absorbed in a consideration of the First Amendment. "Freedom of speech gives you the means of saying what you don't like," Ort points out.

7:25 a.m. Ort is at the wheel of her Volkswagen Rabbit on the East Side of Manhattan, nosing onto the FDR Drive for the commute north to the Bronx. Her colleague, English teacher Dinah Gieske, has hitched a ride.

They talk about University Heights High: "Violence is one reason many of our kids have left other schools," Ort says. "They have incredible stories about being beaten up, about guns in school. Safety is a big thing for us. Our students and their parents sign an agreement [regarding behavior]. The contract gives them an out with their peers; they can say, 'I don't want to fight you because I don't want to get kicked out of school.' We've only had three fights in four years." One of her students, she adds, was expelled from his previous high school for carrying a gun; since coming to UHHS, he's had near-perfect attendance for two years.

The two teachers wax enthusiastic about two pupils who have been accepted into State University of New York schools. "We don't just do dropout prevention," Ort explains. "Our kids aim at college."

8:15 a.m. Ort and Gieske walk into the looming modern building on the Bronx Community College campus in which the high school is housed. The corridors are dimly lit. A few students have begun to trickle in.

"Hi, Suzy!" Students greet their teachers by first name; the use of first names is a University Heights convention, agreed to by teachers, students, and staff to keep barriers between people at a minimum. The corollary to this official informality is a school-wide insistence on respect for each individual.

At 8:30, the teachers, Mohr, and assistant principal Ruth Halligan cram into the teacher's lounge

— like many of the rooms on this floor, a converted science laboratory formerly used by the community college — for the daily staff meeting. One teacher announces a special seminar on "parenting" for students who have babies and small children. Students who attend all eight sessions will receive extra points. (UHHS gives no grades; students' progress toward their diplomas is measured by a point system, with 200 points comprising full credit for each course.)

9:00 a.m. Kids drift languidly into Room 331. It's cold, and most of them keep their jackets on. They're about to be shocked, but they don't know it yet.

Ort has written on the blackboard:

"Do Now: You have just found out that you have been elected the leader of a small, beautiful country. What *two* rights would you make sure your citizens had? How would you put this in the form of a law?"

The students bend to their work; a few have questions: "Can we make up new rights?" Yes, says Ort; "and if you think of any we don't have in this society, great." On the blackboard, Ort records some of their answers: "the right to voice your opinion," "equality among all people."

This is Ort's section of the team-taught morning seminar, "Scoop." It's a course on journalism, in which students learn every phase of producing a tabloid newspaper, *Big Time in The Heights*. The course also focuses on material from American history, including the First Amendment (particularly as it pertains to the news media) and the media's role in covering historical events.

The previous morning, the entire seminar class had met together in a larger room to practice mock interviews with classmates and teachers. Today's section is a particularly stressful one for Ort. When she taught this particular lesson the year before, a student became so angry that he stopped speaking to her for the rest of the term.

"Turn over your 'do-now' sheets — save the trees," she instructs. Papers rustle and chairs scrape as the class waits to see what she's up to.

"Watch carefully what I do next, and while I do it, write down three words that describe what you're feeling," Ort says. Her hands shake slightly as she reaches into her bookbag, removes a small American flag and a pair of scissors, and begins slashing the cloth flag to ribbons. At a time when the entire country is awash in yellow ribbons and

flag decals supporting the U.S. military action in the Persian Gulf, this is a particularly inflammatory gesture.

"What're you *doing*?" yelps one girl. Other students guffaw. Ort reminds them to write, not talk. She finishes cutting the flag, breaks the stick it's attached to, and throws the mutilated banner violently on the floor.

On the blackboard, Ort writes some of the reactions her students have recorded, as they call them out to her: "CRAZY." "Destruction." "What's wrong with you?" "It's your right." "Go to jail." "Why did you do it?" "It's legal."

"What gives me the right to do that?" Ort asks. "Freedom of speech," someone answers promptly. "Yes," she affirms, and talks for a moment about the rights granted in the First Amendment. "Why is this important? Should somebody be allowed to burn the flag?"

A tall, striking girl named Athena answers, "No. That's morally wrong. It's your country; you're supposed to respect what it stands for."

"Ain't nothing but a piece of flag," her classmate Ron retorts. "You go worshipping the flag, you'll make a religion out of it."

"That's like burning a cross," argues Athena. "That's Christ!"

"What if I don't believe in Christ?" Ron shoots back.

"Well," Athena grumbles, "just don't burn it in front of me."

Ort then leads a discussion of the importance of dissent in a democracy, and the right to a free press. She hands out copies of the First Amendment, divides the class into small groups, and sets them to rewriting the bill in simple, modern language. Then she asks each group to enact a brief charade illustrating one part of the Bill of Rights; the class will guess which right is being portrayed.

Marvin and Carlos are whispering together. They volunteer to do two skits, not just one. In the first, Marvin comes to life as a street-corner protestor, screaming obscenities at a policeman, played by Carlos. "Freedom of speech!" agrees the class.

Next Marvin becomes the very Bible-thumping embodiment of a subway preacher. "The Lord is comin'!" he bellows, pacing dramatically and pointing to his classmates. "You gotta stop doing that crack!" Carlos, playing a bystander, tries to silence the thundering fundamentalist by threatening to have him arrested. "Freedom of religion!" calls out another student, and the two actors swagger back to their seats amid enthusiastic applause.

At 10 a.m., a second section comes in to take the place of the first, and Ort reenacts the flag-cutting with a second banner. This time, someone screams, "No! no!" as she cuts the fabric.

"I'm always very scared to do it," she comments later of the flag desecration. "But it really makes the kids think. It teaches them a lesson about how

to respect a different opinion and accept dissent. They learn that they have a right to criticize the government."

11:00 a.m. Ort's "family group" has gathered in the cafeteria for the daily discussion and lesson. They take their seats around a circle of tables while Ort hands out photocopies of a recent *New York Times* article, "Holding On to Dreams Amid Harlem's Reality." It's a glimpse into the difficult, often-violent world of teens in the Harlem projects: drugs, fast money, adolescent pregnancy, and despair.

The students take turns reading the article out loud. For once, there is no low hum of extraneous conversation; they are totally absorbed in the gritty story that unfolds.

Yes, they agree at the end, the article reflects realities from their own lives. Michael says he recognizes "a lot of things" in the article; "I live at 119th and Lexington." "It's the way it is," a classmate concurs.

"What is *different* in this story from your life?" Ort asks.

"I'm getting out of school and getting into college," answers Sandy, who has been accepted at a SUNY school. Michael agrees: "I got a job, and I'm in school. That's a big difference."

Ort looks at each one carefully. In a voice that seems sincerely curious, she asks, "What's driving you guys? What is it you want that keeps you here?"

"To get out [of the projects]," answers Jason emphatically.

"To accomplish something." "To do something my family hasn't done." "I want to do it for me, not only for my mother."

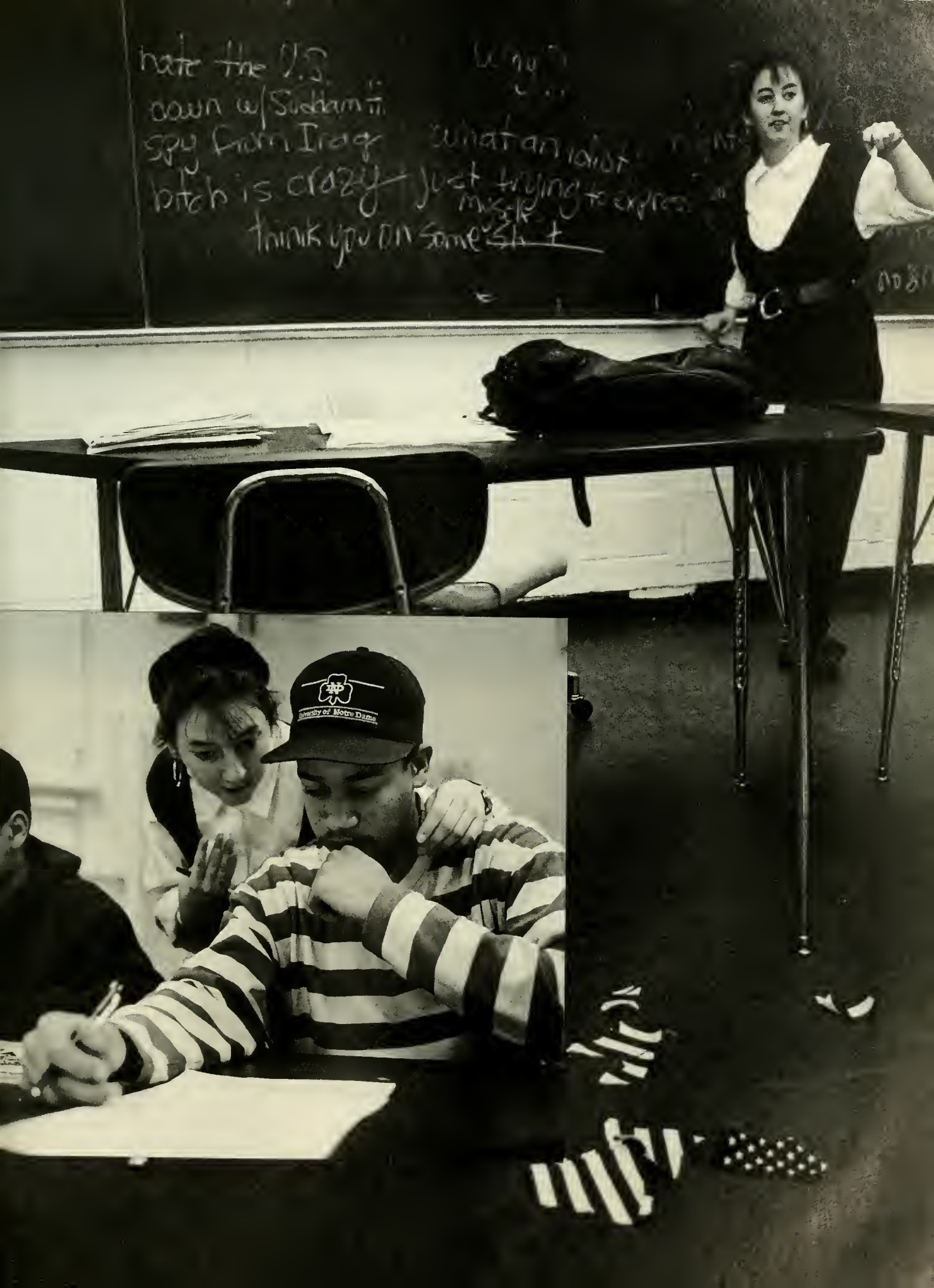
"When you want to do something," Louis observes, "you do it." He remembers something and quickly adds, "I hope you gave me a star today." Ort assures him she marked him as being on time for school.

"There's something very special in every one of you that makes you do this," she concludes.

Abruptly the door from the hallway swings open. It's lunchtime, and the hordes stream in. Ort's class has had its quiet moment; now the students return happily to the chaos and electricity they seem to thrive on. **E**

"Is it legal to do this?" Ort asks (far right) after she has shredded a small flag and scattered the pieces on the classroom floor. (The answer: yes.) Near right, Ort assists Jason and Michael, two members of her "family" group, in answering questions about a newspaper article they have just read.





hate the U.S.
down w/ Saddam in
spy from Iraq
pitch is crazy
think you on some sh +

what an idiot
just trying to expres
myself

0081



POWER

Washington Style

John M. Barry '68 has written a book that is
"an unprecedented view of how the House of
Representatives really operates"

BY LOUIS M. PECK '73

In December 1986, John M. Barry '68 approached James C. Wright, Jr., the newly-elected Speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives, with an extraordinary request.

Barry – former history graduate student, current journalist, and would-be novelist – wanted to write a book about power in Washington that would read more like a novel than a political science text. He wanted to capture the intrigue and the infighting so often missing from the more clinical studies of how public policy is made.

And so Barry asked Wright for access to an inner sanctum where few, if any, journalists had been allowed before: the private meetings that the incoming Speaker would hold with congressional colleagues, executive branch officials, and foreign notables during his first term in office.

Predictably, Wright's chief of staff was adamantly against granting the request, fearing that the unvarnished and unguarded moments Barry was certain to witness would redound to Wright's

detriment when they reached the printed page. Wright's chief policy aide also was opposed, certain that a journalist's presence would be an inhibiting factor in private strategy sessions with other legislators – where the blunt give-and-take bears little resemblance to the tradition-honored decorum observed on the House floor.

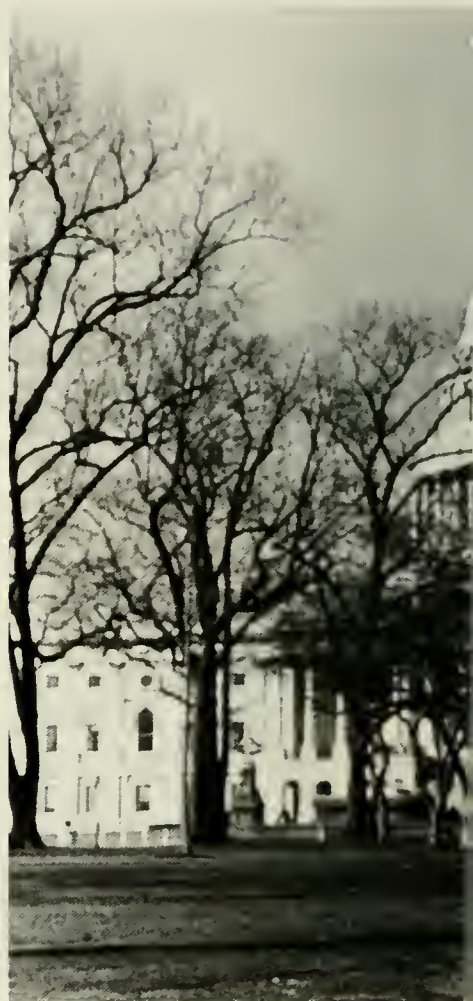
But to Barry's amazement, Wright – a politician whose attitude toward the press was, at best, suspicion and, at worst, loathing – overruled his two top staff members and agreed to the request. Little did the chief subject or the author realize at the time that the resulting work (*The Ambition and the Power*, published in 1989 by Viking Penguin, New York) also would chronicle the rise and fall of the first House Speaker in history to be forced from office.

"What began as an academic book in many respects became an account of a major political drama," says L. Kirk O'Donnell '68, a classmate of Barry's who later spent almost eight years as counsel to then-House Speaker Thomas

P. O'Neill. O'Donnell, now a Washington attorney who also served as an informal adviser to Wright, adds: "There was never a writer who was given this access to the leadership . . . The book is an unprecedented view of how the House of Representative really operates."

The generally positive reviews that greeted the publication of the book echoed O'Donnell's sentiments. "... No study of congressional life in all its tawdry splendor has ever combined access with execution as well as *The Ambition and the Power*," said the *Los Angeles Times*. The *New York Times* found it, on balance, to be "one of the best political books to be written in several years."

The book also has created controversy, to say nothing of discomfiture, among several of its subjects. The chairman of the House Ethics Committee, Julian Dixon of California, has publicly denied making a key statement attributed to him. Fred Wertheimer, president of Common Cause, a citizens' lobby, has written to Barry's publisher complaining about the portrayal of his organiza-





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**Barry remains
fascinated by how
power works**

tion's role in instigating the Ethics Committee investigation that forced Wright out of office.

The Ambition and the Power even became an issue in the March 1990 Democratic primary election in Illinois, where Richard Phelan – the special counsel hired by the Ethics Committee in the Wright case – successfully sought the party's nomination for the presidency of the Cook County (Chicago) Board of Commissioners. Phelan, whom Barry accuses of lying at times to the committee, had to parry reporters' questions about the book's account of his use of public funds to wine and dine Ethics Committee members at expensive Washington restaurants.

Finally, Barry makes no secret of the fact that he holds the press in "minimal high regard" (to borrow a phrase from the late House Speaker John McCormack of Massachusetts). The press, which never had the affection for Wright that it has shown toward both his predecessor (O'Neill) and successor (Foley), returned the favor with several reviews accusing Barry of being overly kind toward Wright

– if not fawning over him. Barry rejects suggestions that the book is a "Wright love-in," noting that Wright's chief Republican antagonist – Rep. Newt Gingrich of Georgia – likes the book, and even has helped to promote it.

And reviews that criticized Barry's treatment of Wright nonetheless contained overall praise for the 750-page volume. "However partial to its subject, this chronicle of aspiration and defeat is a valuable document – telling Wright's story perhaps better than he ever will," wrote veteran journalist Daniel Schorr in an assessment published in the *Washington Post*.

Barry, whose new-found celebrity status has put him on dozens of talk shows around the country since the book's publication, greets the accolades and the controversy with a mixture of satisfaction and bemusement. "A lot of people say this is the best book written on Congress," he observes. "I think that's very nice. But, the fact is, there has not been a lot of competition [for that title] out there."

John Barry's choice of Jim Wright as the focal point for a study of how power is wielded in the nation's capital was not a random one.

The two men first met in mid-1986, when Barry was assigned by the *New York Times Magazine* to do a profile of then-House Majority Leader Wright. "By that time, like any journalist in Washington, I had met practically every major national figure," recalls Barry, then Washington editor of *Dun's Business Monthly*. "From the first time I sat down and talked with Wright, I thought, 'This guy is very different from any political figure I ever have dealt with.' It was clear he was tremendously complicated. He had an intimidating feel to him."

And Wright, then less than a year from assuming the speakership, also had a very different concept of the office than did O'Neill and his other predecessors. "He wanted to rearrange the balance of power between the White House and Congress," says Barry. "To do that, he was going to have to change the nature of Congress. Of course, power is a zero-sum game, and, if he was going to take more power, then a lot of other

people were going to have less power. And they were not going to yield it gracefully.

"I didn't know if he was going to succeed or fail, but I knew that his ambition was big. I thought that conflict would make a good book." It also enabled Barry to sell the idea to a publisher at the outset of Wright's speakership, long before the ethics charges against Wright became a serious threat to his political survival.

The Wright who surfaces in Barry's book is a loner, a product of Depression-era Texas whose family was forced to move almost annually because of his father's work as a traveling salesman. Wright, seeking acceptance in a new town, developed what Barry describes as a "mask" designed to make him pleasing to a potential new friend. He unmasked himself to few. It was to prove one of the elements of his undoing as Speaker; when under assault by the Ethics Committee, he could not summon the kind of warmth and friendship that many other house leaders have commanded from their colleagues.

But Wright took a liking to Barry, and the two men "hit it off" for an unlikely reason: Barry's status as a former football coach.

"His first ambition in life was to coach football, and that made me a little bit different from most of the reporters," Barry says. "He said he wanted to coach because the football coach was the most admired man in the community. But, he had a knee injury, and that ended it."

Barry's coaching career dated back to his days of playing on the Brown football team as a guard – or, more accurately, his lack of playing time. "I didn't play much; that's why I got into coaching," chuckles Barry, a Providence native who entered Brown after graduating from Classical High School. "You know, 'Those who can, do; those who can't, teach.' If I had played, I probably would have gotten football out of my system." Among Barry's teammates was Kirk O'Donnell, who played on the defensive line.

Leaving Brown with a degree in history, Barry earned a master's in that subject at the University of Rochester. But, after doing some work towards a doctorate, he left – to coach football, first at a private school in Massachusetts, then at Classical, and then for a year at Tulane

University in New Orleans. "The first few months I was working on the book, every time Wright introduced me, he would say, 'John used to coach football at Tulane,'" notes Barry. "It was obviously quite prominent in his mind."

Barry coached for several years after leaving Tulane. "That got football out of my system. I love the game, but it's not a fit career for a grown man," he jokes. Meanwhile, Barry was beginning to pursue another career: writing. He wrote a still unpublished novel about football. Back in Providence, he wrote for the *Providence Journal's Rhode Islander Magazine*. In 1979, he moved to Washington, where he wrote extensively for an old friend who had been named editor of the *Washington Post Magazine*. He joined *Dun's Business Month* in 1984, and profiled Jack Kemp for *Esquire* in a piece that ran in early 1986. That led to the *New York Times Magazine* profile of Wright – and the book.

During 1987, the first year of work on *The Ambition and the Power*, Barry would arrive on Capitol Hill by 8:15 a.m. to join Wright and his staff in their daily breakfast meeting. He would usually not return home until 8 p.m., after a day of sitting in on meetings held by Wright or other members, or conducting one of what would ultimately total 200 formal interviews with House members by the time the book was completed.

To put Wright's House colleagues at ease when he sat in on private sessions, Barry worked out what he terms "a little dodge." He explains: "At the beginning, Wright would introduce me at the beginning of meetings and say 'This is John Barry; he's writing a book.' Then I contacted several places [that study Congress] and asked whether I could use their name. The Rayburn-Dirksen Institute of the University of West Florida said 'sure.' So Wright would go around introducing me as a representative of that institute.

"House members are not unfamiliar with having political scientists around. So I think that was a lot more reassuring to them than saying, 'This is John Barry;



Barry and Wright hit it off for an unlikely reason: Barry's status as a former football coach

he just did a piece in the *New York Times Magazine*."

By the beginning of 1988, Barry was spending less and less time on Capitol Hill and more and more time at his computer; the task of writing *The Ambition and the Power* would ultimately consume eighteen months. Then, in January 1989, the controversy over whether Wright's personal financial dealings had violated House rules began to heat up.

"I had stopped going up there on a regular basis," Barry says. "And I was sensitive to appearing like a ghoul. I sort of inquired of Wright's staff, and waited for some good news before I went back up. But the staff assured me I would be a welcome face. Towards the end, I was around quite a bit more; the access didn't evaporate."

Barry has often wondered why Wright decided to grant him such access in the first place. "Frankly, I think part of it was his ego. And he loves history," Barry says. "He recognized that having an independent observer would add credibility to anything that was written.



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Finally, I think he was naive in the sense that he believed that anybody who understood his point of view would agree with him on practically anything."

In a statement issued after the publication of the book, Wright noted that "I did not see everything exactly as John Barry saw it." But he appears to have no regrets about the decision to allow Barry inside the Speaker's office. "John Barry's book is a monumental work," Wright's statement declared. "It is both insightful and incisive. He has pulled back the curtain and told – as well as I've read it told – the human side of how Congress really works."

Wright does object that "I never thought of myself as a loner, or quite as greedy for power as John reveals me." However, the former Speaker, never known for having a sense of self-deprecating humor, then added: "My wife suggests that what I do not like about the book is that John Barry fails to refer to me at any point as St. Jim, and that is probably what makes it a valuable and honest book."

One of the most memorable sequences in *The Ambition and the Power* occurs after the Ethics Committee has voted to investigate Wright, and his daughter, Ginger, drops by for a visit. She asks how he is doing.

"Did you ever see the movie *High Noon*?" Wright asks in reply.

Writes Barry: "It was a tale of public service, he believed, of responsibility to public service and family, the whole thing an allegory to him . . . He was certain that, like Gary Cooper's character, he had been targeted because he had carried out his responsibilities. He also believed that, as in the movie, those he had stood up for, his colleagues, had left him out there all alone to be butchered."

Barry says that the allegory represents Wright's perception of himself, not the author's. Nevertheless, the Wright portrayed in the book is an empathetic character whose flaws are not considered necessarily fatal by the author – even if they were regarded as exactly that by many of Wright's colleagues.

Yes, Barry agrees, Wright often was a ruthless Speaker – bending House rules and threatening House colleagues to achieve his ends. "One can certainly interpret his use of power as ruthless, and in some cases it certainly was ruthless," says Barry. But he adds: "I don't think his motives were that way; he would get carried away in a fight. Wright is passionate and, while he may do something that is ruthless, he does it as a result of passion."

And yes, Barry adds, Wright made questionable decisions with regard to his personal financial dealings. "We were greedy. Damn it," Wright tells his daughter at one point in Barry's presence. (It is a line that Wright clearly would have preferred not appear in the book. "He doesn't like that one," Barry says with a smile.)

Barry does not defend Wright's bulk sale of a book of quotations, *Reflections of a Public Man*, to several interest groups – including the Teamsters Union. "It was clearly within House rules, but I don't defend it in a moral sense," he says. "He exploited his office. That wasn't right."

But Barry continues: "There are people who think that the book alone would have been enough to bring him down. I don't think so – not without the other context. When I have gone around the country on talk shows, nobody gives a damn about the book. It's his wife's job (the charge that Wright's wife had been paid by a business partner for doing little or no work) that people talk about. That involved \$100,000 and some dollars, and people can identify with \$100,000. The problem is, that was a completely specious charge."

The "other context" of which Barry speaks was a House Republican minority that had not held power in a generation and felt further abused by Wright's often ruthless use of House procedures – combined with a Democratic majority that felt little affection for Wright and felt put upon by him.

Barry cites the episode in which a friend of Wright's approached Rep. Richard Cheney of Wyoming (then a member of the House Republican leadership and now Secretary of Defense) after a bruising House fight over aid to the Nicaraguan contras. Asked whether there was any message for Wright, Cheney responded ominously: "There

isn't any message. We want his head."

Says Barry: "One reporter who knows how the House works thinks that the process worked in this case. He agrees with me that the Ethics Committee screwed Wright. But he thinks the process worked because he feels Wright should not have been Speaker, and they got rid of him – no matter how dirty the process was.

"I don't share that view, but what I've tried to do in the book is to lay out what happened. I thought for a long time that I was going to be a historian, and I wanted to write a document."

Barry's historical perspective has not been kind to many in the supporting cast of *The Ambition and the Power*. However, if he is something short of sympathetic to Newt Gingrich, Wright's chief accuser and antagonist (and now the controversial House minority whip), Barry does evince an understanding of Gingrich's motives.

"Wright doesn't have the calculated ruthlessness that Gingrich has; Gingrich figures out a way to do something, and he doesn't care how he does it," says Barry. "It would have never occurred to Wright to do to anyone what Gingrich did to him."

But Barry adds: "I could make a case for justifying what Gingrich did. The Republicans hadn't had power in the House for thirty-two years, and they had tried everything else. Wright was making them more and more irrelevant, and when Wright started using the rules in even more creative ways than Tip O'Neill, Gingrich said 'Uh-uh, we ain't going to take this.'"

Gingrich has even contributed a complimentary comment about the book to an ad that ran in the conservative *National Review*. "I think the reason Gingrich likes it so much is that it lays out the way Wright used power," Barry remarks.

The book shows no such understanding for the other figure primarily responsible for Wright's downfall: Phelan, who briefly contemplated a race for governor of Illinois after Wright's resignation in June 1989.

"Gingrich had some larger causes in mind," says Barry. "Phelan had no larger

cause except for his own ambition . . . There were times he told outright lies. Phelan's job was to be an impartial investigator. What he did was to completely distort what he was supposed to do."

Phelan, who declined to be interviewed by Barry prior to the book's publication, has since criticized Barry for

**Despite the ruthlessness
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reporting that he spent \$150,000 in Ethics Committee funds on personal expenses. Phelan's press secretary, Pam Smith, says that amount includes the expenses of more than a dozen lawyers who worked on the Wright case, and that more than half of it was spent on preparation and transcription of legal briefs. "Phelan's personal expenses were \$15,000, and he has presented documentation to prove that," adds Smith.

Smith declined to make Phelan available for an interview on the book as a whole, declaring: "We're not interested in commenting on it."

Barry, who says the \$150,000 figure came from a report published in the weekly newspaper *Legal Times*, responds: "His [Phelan's] explanation of the expenditure makes sense. But it's one line in the book . . . The issue is his performance, and what he did to the evidence. His focus on the expense account was a very intelligent effort to shift all the attention to that and ignore anything substantive."

What if Wright had managed to run the ethics gauntlet and remain Speaker?

"His career would have done one of two things," Barry says. "To quote Gingrich's line in the book, he could have become the greatest Speaker since Henry

Clay. But he might just as easily have self-destructed – taking too many chances, pushing too hard until the membership rebelled."

Barry pauses. "Frankly, if Wright were Speaker today, I think the book would cause him a lot of problems. There are a lot of things the members would not have liked – not so much in the comments he made, but in the ways he operated that they didn't know about."

Barry remains fascinated by power and how it works. In fact, he is contemplating a book on another Washington institution: the National Institutes of Health, which wield immense power over medical research across the United States.

And despite the ruthlessness he often witnessed during his three-year study of the House of Representatives, he does not come away from it without some optimistic observations about the manner in which political power is wielded.

"At the leadership level, I was pleasantly surprised that there was more concern about what people believed in than I had expected. In the caucuses on the budget, politics was a part of it. But the thrust was 'How can we get what we think is right within the constraints in which we have to work?'

"I think that comes through in the book. I don't state it explicitly, but I think what is driving a lot of these people on policy is the good of the country."

B

Louis Peck, a Washington-based freelance writer, formerly covered Congress for the Gannett News Service.

Wendy J. Strothman '72,
director of Beacon Press, hopes
her books will influence the
way people think



JOHN FORASTÉ

Aiming Beacon's Light

By Charlotte Bruce Harvey

Someone once estimated that the average shelf life of a book is somewhere between milk and yogurt," says Wendy J. Strothman '72, the director of Beacon Press. "Well, we think aged cheese is good, too."

Sitting at her desk, in an old brick building around the corner from the Massachusetts State House on Boston's historic Beacon Hill, Strothman faces two high walls lined with Beacon books. There's a lot of well-aged cheese on those walls: Mohandas Gandhi's autobiography. James Baldwin's *Notes of a Native Son*. *The Pentagon Papers*. Owned by the Unitarians and the Universalists, who founded a publishing house when they were established in 1854, Beacon and its predecessors have published a list of books that reads like a chronicle of progressive American intellectual thought – from Ralph Waldo Emerson's *Nature* to Jean Baker Miller's *Toward a New Psychology of Women*. "We're not interested in the quick fifteen seconds in the spotlight for our books," Strothman says. "We're interested in publishing books that will have a significant impact when they come out and then be around for twenty or thirty years – or longer."

At a time when most mid-sized independent presses have been swallowed or put out of business by conglomerates, Beacon is something of an anomaly. It is relatively small, with a staff of twenty-four, and publishes about fifty hardcover and paperback titles each year, about three-quarters of which are new. As a church-owned non-profit company, it inhabits an unusual ground somewhere between a university press and a commercial one; that position gives it leeway to publish books too controversial for a university press or too scholarly to be profitable for a commercial house.

Perhaps most striking in these times, Beacon is succeeding both financially and editorially. Strothman believes that good long-term publishing decisions are good business decisions; the 350 books in print on Beacon's backlist "sell whether we do anything or not," she says. "That's what pays for the launching of new books." Last year Beacon's sales were up 30 percent. In December, *The New York Times Book Review* named a Beacon title, *Biting at the Grave: The Irish Hunger Strikes and the Politics of Despair*, by Padraig O'Malley, one of the best books of 1990.

Things were not always so happy, however. When Wendy Strothman arrived in 1983, her task was to salvage a badly failing Beacon Press; it was losing money, and the church could not afford to keep propping it up. "Beacon was in the middle of an identity crisis, I think," Strothman says. "It was trying too hard to be a commercial publisher on the one hand, and on the other hand, it was being a one-issue publisher: it had gone from a very wide-ranging interest in social and historical and philosophical concerns to dealing only with feminist concerns."

She found "more books in print on Beacon's backlist from the 1950s than there were from the 1970s," Strothman says, "and that said to me that probably – with some notable exceptions – better publishing decisions were being made in the fifties." In the fifties and sixties, Beacon had published such classics as Herbert Marcuse's *One Dimensional Man*, Max Weber's *The Sociology of Religion*, and a paperback anthology of the writings of Albert Schweitzer. Strothman set out to revive the spirit of those glory days.

When Strothman took over at Beacon, she was only thirty-two years old. She had graduated from Brown in 1972 with a degree in Russian studies, and, she says, "not a clue" about what she wanted to do with her life. "I knew I didn't want to do something traditional, but I didn't know what." She went to work in Brown's admission office, interviewing applicants and writing promotional brochures on the

New Curriculum. That work convinced her to apply to Radcliffe's Publishing Procedures Course, which, in turn, taught her "that being a straight trade publisher – having the commercial side be the goal – wasn't my bag." Although she is adamant that non-profits must operate like businesses, making money is clearly not Strothman's primary motivation as a publisher. "It's a fine line," she says, "but publishing *Where's Elvis?* doesn't do anything for me at all. I think it's just a bad use of trees."

After Radcliffe, in 1973 Strothman went to work for the University of Chicago Press, the largest of the nation's university presses. There, she started out in marketing, writing the descriptive copy for the inside flap of book jackets. "It's a great first job," she says. "First of all, you have to understand the book in order to write about it, and second of all, you get to learn about the whole publishing process, because everybody has to approve your copy. And you get to deal with authors. Also, most people want to start in the editorial department, and in fact, starting in marketing gives you a dose of reality and cynicism that will stand you in good stead all your years in publishing."

After a year writing jacket copy, Strothman worked her way through the press. For a while, she was women's studies and fine arts editor, during which she launched the publishing house's list of art books. One of the highlights of her time at Chicago was taking over a thirty-year, thirty-volume, \$3-million critical edition of the works of Giuseppe Verdi, one of the few major composers who had never been the subject of a critical edition. "A critical edition is an incredibly complicated and expensive project," Strothman says. "You have to go back to the original manuscripts that Verdi wrote and the manuscripts of his orchestral scores." Complicating the process was the fact that Verdi wrote his operas on commission, coming into the town in which they would be performed a few weeks before the performance, writing the score, and leaving it to copyists to copy out the parts for each of the different instruments.

"If the copyists saw anything that looked funny to them, they would regularize it," Strothman says. "As a result, many of the printed scores, which are taken from the parts, are filled with errors. So we hired scholars to go back to the archives in Milan, which luckily weren't bombed during the war, and check the original manuscripts. We commissioned scholars to go over there and check it and check it and check it again, and then check it against the printed score, and try to find a way to show graphically what the original score looked like while still

*'Publishing
Where's Elvis?
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just a bad use of
trees'*



JOHN FORASTE

Strothman sees Beacon as a hybrid, publishing some books too controversial for a university press, and others, such as *Ethics after Babel* by Jeffrey Stout '72, too scholarly for a commercial house.

showing editorial marks that would be appropriate to make the scores usable today. Then we had to figure out how to get this thing produced, which was fascinating. We hired a music compositor in England to do it."

When *Rigoletto*, the first opera in the edition, was first performed in Vienna after the edition was published, Strothman was in the audience. Although she muses that the Verdi project is not as worldly as some of the books she is now publishing at Beacon, Strothman sounds especially proud to have produced something so permanent. "It will stand for the ages," she says. "I think that what I like best as a publisher are books that last."

Strothman had been at Chicago for ten years, rising to the position of general editor and assistant director (a position that has launched several other university press directors), when she got a call from a search firm asking if she would like to apply for the top job at Beacon. She discussed it overnight with her husband, Mark Metzger '73. Both had planned eventually to move back to the East Coast, and the timing seemed good, so she threw her hat in the ring.

Beacon Hill proved a dramatic change from Hyde Park. Although dwarfed by the mega-presses that now dominate commercial publishing, the University of Chicago Press is still large enough, she says, "that you can stand there at the helm for ten years and it feels like driving an ocean liner: you pull and pull and pull on the wheel and gradually you can bring the bow about. Beacon, on the other hand, is like a little sloop: you put your hand on the tiller and you're heading in the other direction. And that's what's really scary, and *really* fun!" She laughs as she says this. "And that's what I did when I got here. I think we were in irons; the sail was flapping back and forth. So I sat there for a few minutes – a few months, really – and decided which direction we should go."

To set a course, Strothman looked to the wall of Beacon books in her office, finding in their titles a chronological history of the press, dating from 1953. ("I almost died last summer when I returned from a month away to find that someone had rearranged the books alphabetically," she says, shaking her head.) She was inspired by the books that Beacon had spawned in the fifties and sixties but



Beacon is owned by the Unitarians, and its publishing choices reflect the denomination's embrace of social and environmental issues as well as those more strictly defined as "religious." Ultimately, the decision to print rests with Strothman.

discouraged by the number of more recent books that were out of print almost as soon as they were published.

Then she began reading about the earlier history of the press. "The Unitarians and Universalists have always been outward-looking denominations," she says. "In the nineteenth century, Emerson and others were as concerned with social issues as they were with questions about God. There were many abolitionists, feminists, and early suffrage people. Since they formed in this country in 1854, the Unitarians have always had a publishing house, and they've always published books that to anybody else's mind would be considered secular. They published art books; they published children's books; they published one of the bestsellers of the nineteenth century – a biography of Abraham Lincoln, which was not written by a Unitarian. And the first book that came out under the Beacon imprint in 1902 was called *Some Ethical Phases of the Labor Question*.

"The Unitarians truly believe that you have to search for your own religious truth, and that you have to search for it everywhere – not just in church. That sensibility certainly affects the way we approach our publishing program, but beyond

that it would be totally un-Unitarian of them to get involved in our publishing decisions. So I am the last word on any publishing decisions that we make, and I am sure that there are people over there on the church board who hate some of the books on our list and love some of the others. That's exactly the way it should be."

In a 1987 speech, Strothman quoted one of her predecessors, Mel Arnold, who in 1950 said: "The Press seeks to serve as a 'beacon' of enlightenment in a darkening and illiberal world, and therefore places special emphasis on the publication of work by foremost scholars and researchers . . . who are maintaining and extending the ancient traditions for free inquiry."

With that legacy behind her, Strothman talked to former Beacon authors and people in the academic world, trying to get a sense of what the book market looked like and what gaps Beacon might fill. The best place for Beacon, she concluded, was in the netherland between university and commercial presses, publishing scholarly books for "general" readers.

Strothman wanted to continue to publish the feminist books that had dominated Beacon's list in the seventies, but also to supplement them with books on other topics. It would require a staff with both an understanding of the intricacies of the various academic fields Beacon would cover and a feel for the pulse of the book-buying public. So she began making staff changes – first in marketing, then the editorial department, then the business office, bringing in people from other publishing houses. "Then I had to do it all one more time," she says. She switched Beacon's distribution and sales to Farrar, Straus & Giroux, whose sales force "actually read the books," she says with a look of mock surprise. She believes that Beacon's list complements FSG's predominantly serious fiction list, and that Beacon's books are getting better visibility. "Now, in terms of the staff here, we're where we should be," she says. "All we need are the right books and the right breaks."

On a frigid January day, Strothman is sitting behind her desk in the alcove of a bay window in her office, talking about anti-intellectualism in America and the difficulty of getting people to read. She and her husband, a former journalist now in public relations, are voracious readers, she confesses, and their two children have picked up the habit "out of self-protection!" she jokes. The conversation wends its way through other topics; then Strothman returns to the subject from another tack: "As publishing has become more conglomeratized, and it's become harder to find good books," she says, "I think there really is an audience hungry for more than they can learn about the world in *Time* magazine." She finds hope in the periodic appearance on bestseller lists of

books such as *The Name of the Rose*. To make her point, she flips through a copy of *The New York Times Book Review* on her desk: "But of course on the current bestseller list, there's *Millie's Book!*" Strothman laughs, then rebounds: "Here. *The Spiritual Life of Children* is on the bestseller list. And *The New Russians*; that's not scholarly, but it's probably fairly serious."

A recent Beacon book that Strothman is particularly proud of is *For the Common Good*, by World Bank environmental economist Herman Daly and theologian John Cobb. In it, Daly "takes on the academic study of economics and points out that the whole basis for the way we think about resources and planning for the future is wrong – that it is based on the premise that resources are constantly renewable." Strothman says. "He's not saying we have to give up capitalism, but that we have to come to terms with the fact that growth is not good." The book caught on slowly, Strothman says, and in that way it is typical of the impact she hopes Beacon's books will have: "We published it quietly, knowing that we had a really important book on our hands. Gradually people started talking about it. It wins an award; it gets a review in the right newsletter. . . . Interestingly, it's been reviewed in

publications across the political spectrum, in the theological as well as the economics press, and they are all saying that we have to sit up and notice this book, that it's saying something we *have* to pay attention to." Over time, she says, "people in those fields begin to feel that they have to read it to know what's going on."

That's the way Strothman wants things to work. Acknowledging that readers, no matter how curious, are

unlikely to go out and spend \$25 for a book they expect to disagree with, she hopes the slow build-up of interest around a book like *For The Common Good* will snag readers who would otherwise shrug their shoulders.

Although Beacon's books cover a range of social, spiritual, political, and environmental issues, and many could easily be published by a commercial or university press, there are some distinctive traits, Strothman says. At the University of Chicago, objectivity was one of the primary criteria by which a manuscript was measured, she says. At Beacon, "all of our books have a really definite point of view. I don't necessarily agree with all of them, but I agree with the validity of the argument and the author's right and need to be heard. . . . We don't have to publish both sides of an issue. We can, and we sometimes have, but we don't have to."

She believes Beacon is less likely to water down an author's voice or opinions than most commercial or university presses. Padraig O'Malley's recent book, for instance, looks at both sides of the political and economic issues underlying the troubles in

Northern Ireland. But O'Malley's sadness and despair at the situation give the book a power unusual in such a social studies text; it's a lyrical book, and a tragic one. Strothman says a commercial press, having commissioned the book, rejected the manuscript for those reasons.

The bulk of Beacon's list, the middle ground, is composed of books that a university press would be delighted to publish, Strothman says. Beacon was one of the first independent houses to become an associate member of the American Association of University Presses, and Strothman is clearly the product of her years at Chicago. Most Beacon books are scholarly, and many are used in college courses; they are sold, not in the big chains in malls, but in college and good quality independent bookstores across the country.

At the far end of Beacon's list, however, are books no university press would touch. "We can go for a more controversial book," Strothman says. In the seventies, Beacon published the radical feminist philosophy of Mary Daly long before feminist studies were established enough to be covered by university presses. Similarly, Strothman says, Beacon now leads the way in the field of gay and lesbian studies.

"We also publish a category of 'helping' books that wouldn't be at all appropriate for a university press," she says, walking across her office to pull from the shelf Earl Grollman's bestselling *Talking About Death*. It starts with a sensitively illustrated read-along section for parents to read to their children, and there's a section for adults in the back. Under the Night Lights imprint, Beacon once again began publishing children's books, and the Concord Library series looks at the relationship between human society and the environment. "Some of the New Age-y books on our list would not be appropriate for a university press," Strothman says with a grin. "Our goddess books, I call them. . . . And our feminist spirituality books probably wouldn't make it through most university press boards!"

Beacon has begun publishing books on the region, too. Shaun O'Connell's *Imagining Boston* is a history of Boston's influence on and depiction in literature that Strothman believes would fit nicely on a commercial or university press's list. On Beacon's spring list is a history of lighthouses in southern New England by Sarah Gleason, wife of Brown Professor of History Abbott "Tom" Gleason. (Beacon also published *Shared Destiny: Fifty Years of Soviet-American Relations*, which Tom Gleason co-edited with Mark Garrison, director of Brown's Center for Foreign Policy Development.)

The least common denominator among Beacon's books may be a trait as Brunonian as it is Unitarian: "Probably every book on our list is interdisciplinary in some way," Strothman says. "I think people need to be talking to each other more, listening to each other more." While the majority

continued on page 55

'I think there really is an audience hungry for more than they can learn about the world in Time magazine'

The Waking Dreamer

GEORGE HOUSTON BASS 1938-1990

This is a personal recollection of Professor of Afro-American Studies and Theatre Arts George Houston Bass, a recollection of who he was and some of what he believed. It is a remembrance for his children, not only the three little ones he left behind, but the numerous fledgling artists who were nurtured in his nest, who were urged to exercise their vision, to find their courage, dare to be great, and thereby mount the heights of their own creative genius.

Creating art and developing artists was one of George Bass's greatest contributions to Brown and the world outside of Brown. I shall always remember George sitting at a desk piled with paperwork, the remains of his lunch strewn upon wax paper. He would rest his temple on his finger, his eyes heavy with tiredness, while a long line of students formed outside his office door. For most artists who knew George one of the greatest pleasures was going to him with a lit lightbulb above their head and a creative idea in their hand. Though an artist myself, I rarely went to George with my own art, aware that this very humane human being was literally an Everyman for everyone. Most of the time I was reminding George to eat or sleep, helping him find the eyeglasses he misplaced, the document he mislaid, the eleventh draft of a poem he laid down somewhere, and so on . . .

I met George in 1985. I was in my second semester of Brown's graduate fiction writing program and like most of my peers, I needed a work-study job to supplement my writing scholarship. I went to consult Associate Dean Bernard Bruce of the Graduate School, who informed me that Professor Bass needed an editorial assistant for his publication. George was editor of *The Langston Hughes Review*. His production staff was essentially a two-person team – George and his assistant. In the winter of 1985, I went to work for George as his editorial assistant. By 1990, five years later, and long after my peers had graduated and gone to far-off places to seek their fortune, I remained at the *Review*.

One received a fairly accurate view of the workload George took on by

entering his office. When I first saw his office, I recalled the lyrics of a famous Negro spiritual "wading in the water to be baptized." George and I literally waded through hundreds of paperwork on the floor and desk, and I was baptized into the world of George Bass. As his new editorial assistant, I worked far into the evening by the dim light of his desk-lamp, trying to create order out of the paperwork. By morning, George and I *walked* rather than *waded* into his office and George thought it a miracle. From that moment on we became life-long friends. Order, unfortunately, did not last as long. By the end of each school year, George's office would once again become a river Jordan of paper. In September, the month of his death, he called me on the phone and told me, "This year we're really going to do it. We're going to get that office in order and I'm going to stop taking on so much. I'm getting too old for this." But George never had time to grow old.

At the time of his death, George did not look as if he had entered the sixth decade of his life. He wore fanciful berets and turtlenecks; his movements were fired with youthful energy. He had a Southern gentility; polite and graceful mannerisms. But his professorship and prestige, his eloquence and decorum, never diminished his folk sensibility. Born in Tennessee, son of a preacher man, George was shaped by traditional black folk ways. He was a walking repository of black culture and traditions, and would often indulge in extemporaneous displays of the "way we be." He was generous and gracious with his time, opening the door of his office as he opened the door of his home



JOHN FORASTÉ

**George Bass directs
Brer Rabbit Whole.**

to both the campus and the off-campus community.

I recall a student sobbing because she couldn't enroll in George's course, and I heard George speaking gently to her. The class was full. The student had enrolled late. Still George made room for her in his class. This generosity was displayed in countless ways throughout George's life.

George's major work was divided between the theater, teaching, and his life-long commitment to the work of Langston Hughes. As editor of *The Langston Hughes Review*, he was concerned with perpetuating the appreciation of Langston Hughes as a major American writer. He held seminars on Hughes, he taught courses on Hughes and he was vice chairman of The Langston Hughes Center for the Arts – responsible in part for its inception. Shortly before his death, George had just completed editing an anthology of Hughes's poetry.

George viewed Hughes as one of the most representative writers in the histo-

ry of Afro-American literature and as a major influence on twentieth-century black writers throughout the world. Rarely did he discuss the arts without touching upon Hughes's work. It is well known that George served as secretary and literary assistant for Hughes from 1959 to 1964, and that Hughes was his mentor. But George, in turn, went on to become a mentor for countless other artists. Many of Brown's creative alumni, as well as artists outside of Brown, owe that first spark of inspiration, that "flash of the spirit," to George. Among his protégés are successful theater directors, musicians, visual artists, dancers, actors and actresses, poets, playwrights, and fiction writers throughout the country.

As a mentor, George was always there to guide an artist through some block of artistic expression. He was an intermediary between the world of limited vision and the world of unlimited vision, and he taught his students to be visionaries. The first step in broadening vision, he said, is to uproot *self* – the channel-blocker. He taught artists to look beyond self. In the world there are many things to see, but there are also many



George Bass's book *Pressed and Dried Flowers from the Holy Land*, and the poem Gita Brown wrote about the lily.

ways to see just one thing. Such a sensitivity and awareness enables us to see the thing as a whole and to see all parts of it simultaneously. The more subjects we can see beyond our own point in time and space, and the more facets of a single object, the greater will be our capacity to understand and appreciate.

For me, as a writer of fiction, working through a creative process with George often meant starting over from scratch. I remember working on a novel until I thought I had it right, only to have him read it and ask such pointed questions that I went back and completely rewrote it. Often a student would enter his office, thinking that he or she had "the" answer, thinking that he or she had mastered a concept, and George would appear to deliberately set about to contradict it. The contradiction, however, was never absolute; it might be a quarter-turn rather than a whole turn.

George might extract one word from a student's poem, playscript, or novel and begin doodling on a scrap of paper, playing with the word frontwards, backwards, vertically, horizontally, mathematically, and symbolically. He would hand the scrap of paper to the student and ask the student to interpret what appeared to be doodling. What is the relationship, he might say, between I and i? I and eye? Ideal. Deal – I cope. Deal – I control the deck. Deal – you deal with what I dealt you. Do you see what hap-

pens to the ideal, when I deal?

His thinking was not linear, $A + B = C$. And his teaching method was not to provide ready-made, end-all answers, but to probe the many dimensions of a question or even a single word and thereby lead the student to the threshold of a broader vision. George's students were left with the belief that there are no absolute answers; there are only alternative visions. Ultimately his students came to understand that creativity *does* happen, but the struggle must come first.

Often when explaining a concept George would go into "dramatic mode" to explain the unexplainable. That's when his Southern genteel grace transformed into delightful theatrics. He would come out from behind his desk and dramatize what he had, up until then, been enunciating. When George was in his dramatic mode, the entire staff of Afro-American studies usually paused in their typing or chatting to listen in. His intention was to parallel an abstract idea with a dramatic rendering of that idea. When discussing, for example, cultural models of transformation as used by Afro-Americans, George might begin by reciting, or even singing, the lyrics of black music modes – spirituals, blues, jazz, gospel, rhythm 'n' blues, and rapping at the top of his lungs. His foot

A butterfly lit upon a lily and asked:
"If a lily signifies death,
why is it the most loved flower
in the holy land?"

And the lily replied:
"If a cocoon is a coffin of death
for the caterpillar,
why does it bring forth
the butterfly?"

We can know the beginning of things
but we cannot know their end.
Life and death are the same winged bird
that flies across a field of flowers
only to lose itself in the Dark."

JOHN FORASTÉ

dreams deferred. What is difficult to envision is that this is not the way we were meant to live, and what is more, we can change it.

George was a dreamer and a visionary with, perhaps, a touch of Don Quixote "madness." To Quixote, every man and every woman holds the potential for heroism. Quixote's vision was idealistic, but what he saw was also our own deepest longing. Like Quixote, George Bass was on a quest to recover our own lost heroism – not only self-heroism but a collective, group heroism. It takes vision to take on this type of quest; and vision is the greatest power of the human spirit.

As founder and artistic director of Rites and Reason Theater, George had an outlet for his dreams and visions. He once said that the theater is a world of dreams, and the world is a theater of dreams. Perhaps this is why you always had the feeling, when coming to one of his performances, that you were entering a dreamscape. Ushers might greet you at the door, dressed in a hodgepodge of costumes from various periods in history. The ushers might politely request that you change your name before you enter the theater. You could name yourself Toulouse-Lautrec, Tina Turner, or the Mona Lisa.

In the lobby, you might find an usher singing a gutsy blues song on a pine-board stage. George's plays rarely began inside the theater, but rather at the entrance to the theater. The entrance became a gateway into a transformative space, not unlike the hole that led Alice to Wonderland or the tornado that carried Dorothy to Oz. When you entered his play-dream *Brer Rabbit Whole*, you saw animals walking upright and behaving like humans. These animals, Sis Fox, Sis Coon, and other characters culled from the Brer Rabbit tales, reenacted an ancient strategy of survival called "looking out for self first and foremost." Later, the animals held mirrors up to the faces of the audience so the audience might see their own me-first strategy of coping and surviving. George challenged the audience to search for self beyond the self in the mirror and become more concerned about the survival of family and community.

After the last matinee performance at Rites and Reason, the audience comments on what they had seen by way of a "folk-thought session." The audience's

comments would then be used to further reshape a play; again the focus being on collaboration and collective support.

The last day I was to see George Bass, I was working late. It was around 6 p.m., and I was the only staff person left in the office. He had written four poems, working on them off and on all day. He asked me to look at the title of each poem and to decide how the poems should be ordered.

I had discovered, after many years of working with George, to trust my third eye, my instinctual eye, over the physical and limited two eyes. I saw a cyclical story being told in the titles of his poems. It was late and I was tired, so I went with my instincts.

These are the titles of the poems he wrote and this is the way I ordered them:

1. "On the Eternal Return of You and Me"
2. "On the History of A Tree Outside My Window"
3. "Song For Those Dark Empty Moments In Between"
4. "Love's Great Quester (for Langston Hughes, our see-sea rider of dreams)"

"One, two, three, four." Without a moment's pause, George said, "Yes. This is the way they should be ordered." I was happy and surprised that I was actually thinking like he does, which was no easy feat. George also gave me a gift – an African bracelet and a gift for my son – a Dick Tracy cup. I thanked him, surprised at this unprovoked generosity.

George immediately left the office and came back with a book titled *Pressed and Dried Flowers From the Holy Land*. There were dried flowers on each page and a Biblical reference accompanying each flower. George told me he wanted me to write a poem about each flower. I wanted to say, "But George, you know I'm not a poet." However, when George believed you could do something, the best course was to keep quiet and start believing you could do it. I thanked him again for the gifts, the book, and promised to write the poems, then left the office for home. I labored long that evening, but I was only able to complete one poem about the first dried flower in the book, the lily.

After George's death, I looked back on our last day in the office together. The gifts now seemed like a formal goodbye and the four poems he had been

working on like a final statement in the form of a promise. The first poem promises "eternal returns" for "love's great quester" (the title of the last poem). I see George Bass as Love's Great Quester and the spirit of his life eternal. The poem I wrote seems only to underline that promise. George Bass now ranks with the most venerated ancestors – such as Langston Hughes – who paved the way for present and future generations.

As Maya Angelou said of the ancestors, "You've been paid for a long time ago by those who fought and died so that you would be free to invent yourself. Someone loved you a long time ago – didn't know your name or what you would look like, but loved you anyhow. Now love yourself. Invent yourself. So that you can pay for someone else's way."

George said that the world is a theater of dreams. I understand. It seems that we do not come to live here on earth. We merely come to stand for a brief moment, sleeping; we merely come to dream. Once there was a great dreamer in our midst and when he thought and conspired and dreamed dreams, he dreamed alive, believing in the dream's redemptive power:

All roads led MAMA DO to a place called Providence, and she waited there in a state of hope. She made a haven there in the wilderness of civilization, and worked her mojo – willed her ways of kindness into the flow of human minds. Bye and bye MAMA DO ushered in a new hope to brighten up an old blues fading dream. The dream was of freedom and dignity for all people. And the revitalized will of the people had the power of a great bird – the power to fly through clouds, over rainbows and find new horizons. Then MAMA DO's years of waiting ended. MAMA DO be do be doing her do. The waiting ended with the joyful explosion of a deferred dream. MAMA DO be do be steady doing her do.

From *Zeki's Myth of Transitions*
by George Houston Bass **B**

Gita Brown '86 A.M. is a writer living in Providence. She is the typesetter for the Brown Alumni Monthly and editorial assistant for The Langston Hughes Review.



BROWN ARCHIVES

It was called the "The New Look": After World War II, hemlines plunged and waists were cinched. Up-to-the-minute Norma Truxell, at right, looks on disapprovingly as Christine Dunlap determines that Joyce Kent – wearing her skirt a full sixteen inches off the ground – is hopelessly out of date. All three were members of the class of 1948.

The Classes

By James Reinbold

35

Jack Miller (see **Natalie Rouslin Miller** '41).

36

David L. Field (see **Mildred Robinson Field** '41).

39

Harold J. Rosenberg winters in West Palm Beach, Fla., and summers in West Newton, Mass. He and Edith are playing tennis and golf and traveling, including three trips in 1990 to Israel, Turkey and Greece, and the Orient. "No problems," Harold writes. "I just hope I can keep up this busy pace."

41

Benjamin Ambrosini, Grosse Point Park, Mich., hopes to get back to campus for the 50th reunion if his knee and hip allow him the mobility.

Mildred Robinson Field and her husband, Dr. **David L. Field** '36, are looking forward to reunion time in May. "We are delighted that we both have reunions together and remember my 45th and David's 50th in 1986 when we carefully shared our respective class activities. This next one should be exciting. We plan to be on campus all weekend and look forward to seeing old friends once again." Mildred and David live in Sarasota, Fla.

Dr. **Benjamin F. Harley** has been retired for seven years. He's looking forward to the reunion. He lives in Bourne, Mass.

John R. Mars, retired from Culver Academy, is enjoying winter life in Sun City Center, Fla. He plans to attend the 50th reunion.

Natalie Rouslin Miller and her husband, **Jack** '35, live in Providence. They have three grandchildren. Natalie was a social worker before she married, an elementary school teacher for five years, and an adult education teacher for thirteen years. She and Jack have traveled to Europe and the western U.S.

Trajano Pupo Netto is an executive of Banco Noreste S.A., and lives in São Paulo, Brazil. His wife, Sylvia, died last May. His oldest daughter is a diplomat posted in Bonn, Germany, and his other two daughters are both psychologists practicing in São Paulo.

42

Planning for the 50th reunion has already started with **Ann Plankenhorn Collins**, **Bill Crooker**, **Helena Smith Dunn**, **Earl Fisher**,

Dorothy Berger Friar, **Joe Lockett**, **Bob Rockwell**, **John Sapinsley**, **Ernie Savignano**, **Hinda Pritzker Seminoff**, and **Susan Weatherhead** attending one or more meetings. Present plans call for a survey of all class members in order to develop activities that will appeal to the majority of classmates and their spouses. For further information call **Bob Rockwell** at (401) 245-4025.

Bernard E. Bell, a retired Providence businessman, was named 1990 Person of the Year by the National Hospice Organization (NHO) at the annual meeting and symposium held in Detroit in November. He was honored for his "tireless efforts, love, and on-going commitment to those who serve and are served by America's hospices," and was credited with helping to raise much needed funds as well as helping to secure grants and awards that have directly benefited hospice programs around the country. Bernie served on the NHO board of directors from 1985 to 1988 and chaired the NHO National Advisory Council. He lives in Providence.

Walter B. Clarkson, Evanston, Ill., has started a buy-out program for his manufacturer's representative agency and is "gradually easing off" after thirty-four years. He has a son and daughter living in Chicago, a son in Colorado, and a daughter in California.

43

Ruth Bains Hartmann (see **Celia Hartmann** '78).

44

Betty Clay Mein, Chevy Chase, Md., visited her daughter in Swaziland, not Switzerland, as reported in the November issue. Her son, **Eric** '81, is a third-year resident in psychiatry, not psychology. We apologize for the errors, the result of wrong information given the *BAM*.

46

Dorothy Jean Dobson Clarke, South Hamilton, Mass., a librarian, plans to retire to her Cape Cod home in June, but will continue to work part-time. She has seven grandchildren, ages 2 to 15.

Bunny Cohan Meyer, Miami, writes that she now has four grandchildren. Her son, **James** '76, completed his fellowship at Boston's Children's Hospital and lives in Philadelphia, where he's on the staff of Philadelphia's

Children's Hospital and on the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania Medical School. Bunny adds that she is looking forward to the reunion.

Charles Sleicher, a professor in the chemical engineering department at the University of Washington, is planning to semi-retire in June. In September, he'll be at the University of Guadalajara, Mexico, for six to nine months. He lives in Seattle.

48

George Chatalian's book, *Epistemology and Skepticism: An Enquiry into the Nature of Epistemology*, will be published by Southern Illinois University Press in the spring. He lives in Sacramento, Calif.

49

William Dynan (see **Nancy Dynan** '87).

51

Margaret Morley LaSala (see **Steve LaSala** '84).

Richard D. Wilson, vice president of corporate lending, retired from the Bank of Boston in December after seventeen years. He plans to spend several months enjoying his new stage in life and then perhaps pursue other employment options. He lives in Boston.

52

Norman M. Steere has been elected president, chief executive officer, and a director of Citytrust and president, chief executive officer, and a director of the holding company, Citytrust Bancorp, Inc., in Bridgeport, Conn. He was vice chairman and a director of Mellon Bank Corporation, Pittsburgh, and its subsidiary, Mellon Bank, N.A., when he retired in 1987, after thirty years. Norman and his wife, **Blyth Barnes Steere** '54, have relocated to Connecticut from Pittsburgh.

53

Joan Herslovitz Clarke, Arcadia, Calif., volunteers with the Methodist Hospital of Southern California, the Arcadia Health Council, the PTA, scouts, and neglected and abused children's organizations.

Suzanne Silk Klein is the senior policy advisor and manager, policy branch, of the Ontario Ministry of Labour. Prior to that she

Ever true at one hundred and three



The news that Beverly F. Perry celebrated his 103rd birthday on January 29 caused a good deal of curiosity about what the campus was like eighty years ago. We turned to a *A Tale of Two Centuries*, that rich history compiled by former *Brown Alumni Monthly* associate editor Jay Barry and Brown archivist Martha Mitchell, and found that William H.P. Faunce was president. (He served from 1899 to 1929).

During his leadership, Brown built buildings. The John Carter Brown Library, Sayles Gym, and Marston Hall, to name three, were completed shortly before Perry arrived, and one can image him attending the unveiling of the statue of Marcus Aurelius on June 1, 1908, (above), and the dedication of the John Hay Library on November 11, 1910.

was a lecturer and assistant department chairman at the University of Toronto. She is the author of two publications, *Sex Discrimination in Immigration and Individualism*, *Liberalism and the New Family Law*. Suzanne and her husband, Martin, live in Toronto. They have two children: Elka (Yale '88) and Moser (Yale '89).

Charles A. Pappas (see **Eleni Pappas Zer vos** '81).

Patricia E. Scott, Somerset, Mass., is dean of student affairs at the Swain School of Design in New Bedford, Mass. Before that she was the first director of admissions at Bristol Community College in Fall River, Mass.

55

Harold N. Fliegelman has become associated with the Philadelphia law firm of Hangley

For many years, Perry was a construction engineer with his own business in Akron, Ohio, where he gained a reputation for his honesty and his excellent work on many projects for the city, county, and private enterprise. On the occasion of his 100th birthday, he was honored by the Kiwanis and by the city, the day being declared B.F. Perry Day by the mayor of Akron.

Perry was always involved in community affairs and has continued to comment on local and national affairs in the letters-to-the-editor column in the *Akron Beacon-Journal*. Although almost blind and with impaired hearing, he is otherwise in exceptionally good health.

Perry has two daughters, Betty P. Sloan, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, and Edith P. Wylder of Corrales, New Mexico. Delbert E. Wylder sent us the news.

Connolly Epstein Chicco Foxman & Ewing. His practice emphasizes workouts and bankruptcy law. He graduated magna cum laude from Widener Law School in 1990, where he was note and comment editor of the law review. Before attending law school, he was president of a management consulting firm specializing in computer systems, executive search, and business workouts. Harold lives in Lafayette Hill, Pa.

John T. Strong, Jr., Setauket, N.Y., has been promoted to deputy director, technology in the test and evaluation department at Grumman Aircraft Systems Division, Calverton, N.Y. His grandson, Michael, is 3.

George C. Wood retired last November from the Bank of Boston. He relocated to Raymond, Maine, and is planning visits to his son in Bucksport, Maine, and his two daughters in Minneapolis.

56

We are expecting a big turnout for our 35th reunion on May 24-27. Some will be returning to Brown for the first time since graduation. Plan to join the festivities.

Gloria Fireman Goldenberg's son, Todd, a graduate of USC Medical School, is in his third year of residency in neurosurgery at the University of California, Irvine. Gloria lives in Orange, Calif.

Jiffy Morgan Massey's daughter, **Hilary** '85, is a gift buyer for Bullock's twenty-two department stores. "Bullock's is the Bloomingdale's of the West." Jiffy lives in San Clemente, Calif.

57

William R. Rhodes, New York City, has been promoted to senior executive, international, at Citibank. He has been involved in most of the primary negotiations since the Third World debt crisis began in 1982, having been chairman or co-chairman of bank negotiating committees for Argentina, Peru, Uruguay, and Mexico. His new position will allow him to concentrate on Eastern Europe, as well as on international financial institutions, such as the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund, and with federal officials whose policies affect the bank's international business.

58

Donald MacKenzie has been appointed president of NYNEX Information Resources. Prior to joining NYNEX, he was managing director of business marketing at New England Telephone. For the past fourteen years, he has served as town moderator for Acton, Mass., where he lives.

Dikran V. Simidian and Donna A. Muller were married on June 9 at their home in Matituck, N.Y. They now reside in Hackensack, N.J. Donna sells industrial packaging equipment, and Dikran still works in real estate.

59

Margaret Hafer Keyworth is selling real estate in Emerald Isle, a resort area in North Carolina. She passed her broker's exam in December and has begun the course work for her appraiser's license. In her spare time, she and **Ed** '56 boat and fish.

Alice Louise Burdett Meyer is teaching a lower school class at the Washington, Conn., Montessori school and traveling back and forth to her former town of Ridgewood, N.J., for her certification. "I love the kids, the people I work with, and the school in general," she writes. "It's been a wonderful experience and I've learned a lot."

Roger Vaughan sailed the Auckland, New Zealand, to Punta del Este, Uruguay, leg of the Whitbread Round the World Race and wrote about it for *Life* magazine. He's working on a movie script in San Francisco and freelancing from "home sweet home" in Oxford, Md.

Don Warburton, Hingham, Mass., retired

from New England Telephone after nearly thirty years of service. He is a certified financial planner and has his own firm, which specializes in fee-only financial planning, and tax planning and preparation. His son, Scott, passed the Massachusetts and Florida bar exams and practices in Brockton, Mass. His other son, Gregg, works for New England Telephone, and his daughter, Dawn, is a senior at Framingham State.

60

Ronald DiPanni, Cranston, R.I., writes that the winner of the 3rd annual Annamaria Saritelli-DiPanni Bel Canto Scholarship is Lori Phillips, a soprano. The scholarship is awarded to a native-born Rhode Island opera singer and is intended to be used for further vocal study. Judges for the competition included Metropolitan opera singers Maria Spacagna and Loretta DiFranco and conductor Joseph Rescigno.

61

The 33rd reunion committee had its last meeting in January, and plans for the May reunion were finalized. By now you should have received your registration materials. If you have not, please contact the alumni office at (401) 863-1947.

We are receiving information daily on class members who are planning to attend. As of January 16, more than sixty alums had indicated that they would be coming to Reunion, along with a number of "seriously considering, but not yet definite." **Jim Shircliff** says he hasn't missed a reunion yet and isn't about to now.

Please return your registration materials as soon as possible so that Brown can finalize the numbers for the reunion. Remember the dates: May 24-27, 1991. Plan on coming early for the Campus Dance on Friday evening and staying through the Monday morning graduate march, which many participants find is the highlight of the weekend. — *Ellen Shaffer Meyer*

A mini-reunion of four members of Sharpe House was held at **Jane Ufford Bartlett's** Arlington, Va., apartment on Aug. 29. Attending were **Pamela Kendrick O'Connor**, **Phoebe Schade Baker**, **Alice Guillemette Bransfield**, and **Carolyn Vose Moreland**.

Karin Borei Begg, a librarian at Boston University, has been elected to the governing board of the National Association of College and Research Libraries. Karen worked with the Massachusetts Committee for the White House Conference on Library and Information Services and serves on the Boston Library Consortium Committee, which oversees electronic connection of the various individual library computerized catalogues. She lives in Boston.

Mary Nordquist Laird's daughter, Wendy, married in June. Mary lives in Acton, Mass.

W. Peter Teagan, Acton, Mass., has been elected a vice president of Arthur D. Little, Inc., the international management and technology consulting firm. He joined the firm

in 1973 and is director in the engineering sciences section.

Catherine Kidder Ware's son, Steven, was married in August. Catherine lives in Scarsdale, N.Y.

63

Bud Freeman is a captain with TWA, flying DC9s based in St. Louis. He lives in Kansas City, Mo.

Fred Parker and **Pat Lahan Parker** '81 A.M. have moved from Providence to Farmington, Conn. Fred is executive director of the law firm of Schatz & Schatz, Ribicoff & Kotkin, the fourth largest firm in Connecticut.

64

Yolanda Maione Bernardini, owner of Welcome Home, a relocation and orientation company, was the Rome American community representative to Women on the Move, an international conference held in Paris dealing with issues related to modern nomadic life. Her daughter, Giulia, is a senior at Mount Holyoke College, and her son, GianCarlo, is a selected scholar freshman at Pennsylvania. She and her husband, Giancarlo, continue to be active in the international community. She would love to hear from fellow alumni of experiences in relocation, either personal or professional. Her address is Via Barbarano 15, 00189 Rome, Italy.

65

Cynthia Brill Patterson has been elected chairman of the Women & Infants Corporation and Women & Infants Hospital of Rhode Island, the primary teaching affiliate in obstetrics and gynecology for the Brown Program in Medicine. As a trustee of the hospital since 1980, she has served in a number of positions including vice chairman of the board of trustees and chairman of the planning committee, both since 1985. Cynthia is director of development for the Audubon Society of Rhode Island. She lives in Providence with her husband, James T. Patterson, a professor of history at Brown.

Rennie Crofut Roberts, New York City, senior vice president of human resources at American Express, has been elected to the board of directors of The Lighthouse Inc., New York City, the nation's largest agency dedicated to the rehabilitation of people who are partially sighted or blind. She chairs the Conference Board Advisory Council on Human Resources Management and is a member of the Business Roundtable employee relations committee.

66

Your reunion committee has been meeting regularly and has planned a wonderful weekend. Thanks to everyone who sent in their ideas! There will be elegant dinners, a rock and roll dance party, a trip to Newport, and the Campus Dance. This is an opportunity to see classmates and tour an ever-chang-

ing Brown campus. Send in your registration form now so we can finalize the plans. We are looking forward to seeing you at the 25th!

James P. Galkin, Cranston, R.I., is vice president of corporate sales at United Box Company, Pawtucket, R.I., a manufacturer and distributor of corrugated boxes and packaging specialties. He has two sons: Todd, a junior at Ithaca College in New York, who is spending a year studying in London; and Lee, a freshman at Emory University in Atlanta. James adds that he is looking forward to the 25th reunion.

Frank Rycyk, Jr., recently accepted the position of manufacturing specialist with Innovator's Inc., Jefferson City, Mo., a small company that invents and manufactures specialized dental equipment. Frank is also involved in creative writing and recording during his spare time. He recently self-published *Sleepy-Time Frank: The Urban Sleep Tape*. *The Bachelor Book* and *The Planetary Patriot* are in the works, he says. For more information write to Frank at 406 Chestnut St., Jefferson City, Mo. 65101. (314) 636-2135.

67

Fraser A. Lang, Barrington, R.I., has been named to the board of directors of The Newsletter Association, a national organization that includes publishers of subscription newsletters from all over the U.S. and a number of foreign countries. He is also president of The New England Newsletter Association, a chapter of the national organization. Fraser is president and publisher of Manisses Communications Group, Inc., a Providence-based publisher of newsletters and special reports that he founded in 1985. Manisses publications include *The Addiction Letter*, *Alcoholism & Drug Abuse Week*, *The Alcoholism Report*, and *The Brown University Child Behavior and Development Letter*, among others.

Larry Title and **Marcy Elkind Title** (UC-Berkeley '69, Stanford '74 Ph.D.) announce the birth on Oct. 28 of Rebecca Erin Title. They live in Venice, Calif.

68

Thomas R. Park was recently appointed adjunct assistant professor of physical education at Florida State University, where he teaches sports psychology and sports sociology. He is an associate vice president for investments at Dean Witter Reynolds Inc., and also serves as president of Thom Park & Associates, Inc., a sports, management, and financial consulting company. He lives in Tallahassee.

69

David Parker and his wife, Ronnie, announce the birth of Joshua Seth on June 23, after seven years of effort and five attempts at in vitro fertilization. **David '64** and **Toby Parker London '65** are Joshua's uncle and aunt. **Harlan A. Hurwitz '65** videotaped the birth. David and Ronnie live in New York City.

Donna Regis was elected to the board of overseers of New England Conservatory of Music, her other alma mater. She also chairs the committee responsible for alumni giving to NEC's annual fund. Donna lives in Wakefield, Mass.

Kenneth Sloan and Dr. **Christine Curcio** '72 continue their "grand tour of the United States." After Rochester, Boston, and Seattle, they are now living in Mountain Brook, Ala. Christine is an assistant professor of ophthalmology, and Ken is an associate professor of computer science, both at the University of Alabama at Birmingham. "David, 7, and Peter, 3, are working on their Southern accents," Ken reports.

70

Martinus C. de Boer, after seven years as assistant professor of New Testament at Princeton Theological Seminary in Princeton, N.J., accepted a position on the faculty of theology at the University of Manchester. His address is Faculty of Theology, University of Manchester, Manchester M13 9 PL, England.

Steven L. Del Sesto, Barrington, R.I., has been named to the leadership council of The Colonial Group, Inc., an investment management firm. He is a vice president with the Providence office of Kidder, Peabody & Company, Inc. Before joining Kidder, Peabody, he was an analyst/consultant for the Russell Sage Foundation, a New York-based organization that sponsors and funds economic, political, and social science research.

Michael L. Toothman, a vice president and principal in the St. Louis office of Tillinghast, a Towers Perrin company, has been named president-elect of the Casualty Actuarial Society (CAS). He is a fellow of the CAS, a member of the American Academy of Actuaries, and a fellow of the Canadian Institute of Actuaries. Before joining Tillinghast in 1982, he was vice president and actuary of Great American Surplus Lines Insurance Company. He lives in St. Louis.

71

Our 20th reunion will soon be here. Please return your registration mailing as soon as possible so that the reunion committee can finalize its plans. Call the Alumni Relations Office at (401) 863-1947 if by the middle of this month you haven't received your mailing. Our reunion promises to be fantastic, so save the dates of May 24-27. We hope to see you back at Brown.

Marvin Homonoff has been reappointed probate judge for the town of Barrington, R.I. He has a law practice in Providence. He lives with his wife, Linda, and their two children, Matthew and Heather, in Barrington.

David T. Morgan has been named production manager of ITT Rayonier's Baxley Lumber Operations in Baxley, Ga. He was with Weyerhaeuser for fifteen years and Plum Creek Timber Company, Inc., Belgrade, Mont., before joining ITT Rayonier.

In November 1990, **Daniel J. Schatz** traveled to Guangzhou (Canton), People's Re-

public of China, with his wife and two sons, Luke, 8, and Christian, 5, where he gave a series of lectures to the geography department at Zhongshan (Sun Yat-Sen) University on land use and environmental law topics. His wife, Mary T. Schatz (Emmanuel College '68), lectured in the foreign language department regarding her work as a social worker. Daniel is a lawyer at Flanders & Medeiros Inc., Providence, and for the past eight years has taught land use and environmental law in the graduate department of community planning and area development at the University of Rhode Island. His trip to China was part of an informal exchange program between URI and Zhongshan University. Daniel and his family live in Providence.

Clement F. Shearer has been named dean for budget and planning at Carleton College in Northfield, Minn. For ten years, he was deputy director for engineering geology, special assistant for natural hazards, with the U.S. Geological Survey.

72

Elaine Boccumini and her husband, Mark Weinrib, announce the birth of Adam Leonard Weinrib. They live in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Robert Cohen and his wife, Judith Magel, announce the birth of Noah Gabriel on May 17. Bob is the systems manager for the renal division of Baxter Healthcare Corporation in Deerfield, Ill., and Judy works as a senior scientist in technology assessment for the American Medical Association in Chicago. They live in Highland Park, Ill.

Robert P. Elfering has joined Shiner & Associates, an acoustical consulting firm in Skokie, Ill. He lives with his family in Lake Villa, Ill., and asks friends to call when in the Chicago area.

Deborah Lisker writes that she and Ed are enjoying Hilary Lisker Chernoff, who was born on Dec. 23, 1989. Deborah has gone back to work at Campbell as a part-time lawyer, "trying for the best of both worlds." She and Ed live in Philadelphia.

Lucy Richardson and **Bob Murray** '73 were married on Oct. 27 at the Friends Meeting at Cambridge, Mass. Lucy is assistant director of the Massachusetts WIC Program (Women, Infants and Children Food Program), and Bob is a system administrator and database designer at the MIT media lab. They live at 26 Chandler St., Belmont, Mass. 02178.

Stephen Tumbas was ordained to the Holy Diaconate of the Serbian Orthodox Church on Oct. 14 at Holy Trinity Serbian Orthodox Church, Moraga, Calif. He and his wife, **Elizabeth Pfeiffer Tumbas** '69, live in Walnut Creek, Calif.

Sallie Lloyd Wolf, Oak Park, Ill., writes: "I am waiting for the publication of my first children's book, *Peter's Trucks*. It's to be published in the spring, but I'll believe it when I see it. The advance check was cashed and spent a year ago. I had my first one-person show of watercolor paintings in October 1989. My mother loved it. I'm taking a drawing class at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago. It's taken me almost twenty years to do

what **Maureen Gallagher Donelan**, **Laurinda Spear**, and **Lucy Richardson** did back in '71 or '72 and switch my major to art. In July I flew out to Santa Barbara to visit **Carol Braun Pasternack** and **Ken Pasternack** '71. We hiked through burned-out brush and had a great time. Carol just spent two days visiting here in Oak Park and is presenting a paper on women of power as portrayed in Old English texts at the MLA meeting in Chicago. It's always great to see her, and she's hardly changed except that now she gets her papers done on time. In October I went to court to watch my husband, **Chuck Wolf**, give an oral argument before the 7th Circuit Federal Court of Appeals. He was the most distinguished and baldest lawyer there by far. So where is everyone else from '72?"

73

Jean Parvin Bordewich and her husband, Fergus M. Bordewich, announce the birth of Chloe La Verne Bordewich on Dec. 3, 1989. Jean is a business consultant (environmental communications), video producer, and writer, and Fergus is a writer. His book, *Cathay: A Journey in Search of Old China*, was published by Prentice Hall Press in February. Jean and Fergus spent four months traveling in China in late 1988 researching the book and a documentary. They live in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Scott Blake Harris and **Barbara Straughn Harris** announce the birth of Colin Sellers Harris on Nov. 17. He is the nephew of **Nancy Parsons Harris** '78, **Bradford Parsons** '77, and the late **G. Sellers Harris** '83. Scott is a partner in the law firm of Williams & Connolly, and Barbara is a partner in the law firm of Sharp & Lankford, both in Washington, D.C., where they live.

Nicholas Bains Hartmann (see **Celia Hartmann** '78).

Deborah E. Perkins and **Thomas D. Boyd** announce the birth of Thomas Fred Perkins Boyd on Dec. 27. They live in Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Dr. **William H. Wilson** is on the faculty of the Oregon Health Sciences University, where he is director of the professional education unit at Dammasch State Hospital. He is principal investigator of a National Institute of Mental Health-sponsored research program regarding pharmacological approaches to treatment-resistant schizophrenia. His wife, Paula Rea Wilson, is a psychiatrist. Their son, Sanford, is 2, and their daughter, Rea, 15, attends the Franciscan Montessori Earth School. Their address is 23645 SW Elderberry Ln., West Linn, Ore. 97068.

74

Jeremiah J. Davis is practicing law in Hot Springs, S.D., not far from Wounded Knee, Wind Cave, and Mount Rushmore.

Deborah Helitzer-Allen and **Hubert Allen** '80 announce the birth of Nyika Alexandra Allen on July 30. Hubert runs his own statistics consulting business and works on a variety of public health, environmental, and financial projects; and Deborah, after an extended ma-

Alumni Calendar

March

Boston

March 13. Brown Club of Boston and Associated Alumni co-sponsored Continuing College seminar, "Body & Soul: The Heart and Science of the New Human Being," with Associate Professor of Biology and Medicine Patrick Aebischer and Professor of Philosophy Dan Brock. Includes viewing of the acclaimed "Bionics & Transplants" exhibition at the Museum of Science. Call Richard Mertens '57, (617) 523-1238.

Purchase, N.Y.

March 16. Brown Club of Westchester County-sponsored student dance performance by the Brown Dance Extension. 2 p.m., SUNY-Purchase Dance Theatre. Call Judy Greenfield '56, (914) 698-6283.

Providence

March 22. Rhode Island Brown Club-sponsored Annual Ivy Alumni Volleyball Tournament. Providence College Gymnasium. Call Elizabeth Bisset '88, (401) 863-7006.

Phoenix

March 28. Phoenix Brown Club-sponsored panel discussion, "Crime and Punishment in Arizona," featuring former convict William Hester and former Assistant Attorney General Steve Twist. Call Mike O'Neil '73, (602) 967-4441.

April

Chicago

April 3. Brown Club of Chicago and Associated Alumni co-sponsored Wriston Lecture, "Public and Private Responses to Jack the Ripper: London, 1888," with Professor of History L. Perry Curtis. Call Ilene Goldman '87, (708) 869-5125.

New York City

April 6. Brown University Club of New York, Rhode Island School of Design, and Associated Alumni co-sponsored Continuing College seminar, "Collateral or Collectible?", a look at the role of money in the world of fine art. Panel discussion followed by studio tour and gallery reception. Call NYBC office, (212) 629-6002.

Worldwide

April 10-20. Receptions for accepted members of Brown's Class of 1995 in their home cities. To inquire about or to organize a reception in your city, call the NASP office, (401) 863-3306.

Pasadena, Calif.

April 13. Brown Club of Southern California and Associated Alumni co-sponsored Continuing College seminar, "Visions of Venus: The Planet Revealed" at NASA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory, with Professor of Geology Jim Head and other Brown scientists, followed by a tour of the JPL. Call Ed Jessup '44, (213) 273-6333.

Providence

April 16-17. Bruin Club and NASP co-sponsored event, "A Day on College Hill: A Brown Perspective," for accepted members of the class of 1995. Call the NASP office, (401) 863-3306.

Providence

April 19-21. Alumni Relations-sponsored Club Leaders Workshop for alumni club officers. Call Davies Bisset, (401) 863-3309.

Minneapolis

April 24. Brown Club of Minneapolis presents, "An Evening with Vartan Gregorian." Call Howard McMillan '81, (612) 371-7713.

Los Angeles

April 26-27. Brown Club of Southern California-sponsored Ivy-Ensenada Sailboat Race. Call Steve Thomas '70, (213) 826-4141.

May

May 2. Brown Club of Fairfield County and Associated Alumni co-sponsored annual scholarship dinner and Wriston Lecture, "Inside Your Schools: Toward a Meaningful Reform," with Professor of Education Theodore Sizer. Call Alex Szabo '75, (212) 818-0180 (work), or Chuck Connell '75, (212) 223-5170 (work).

Dates of Interest

Academic Year 1990-1991

Spring recess, March 23-31

Admission decision letters mailed to Class of 1995, April 3.

Deadline for ballots for election of alumni and alumnae trustees and president-elect of Associated Alumni, April 26.

Spring semester classes end, May 7

Final exam period, May 8-17

Reunion-Commencement Weekend, May 24-27

Save These Fall Dates!

October 25-27. An on-campus weekend symposium in celebration of 100 years of women at Brown, "Transcending Boundaries: Women, Power and Leadership." Call Christine Love, (401) 863-1946.

November 2. Homecoming, with a full day of activities surrounding the Brown vs. Cornell football game. Call Sue Berry or Pam Boylan, (401) 863-1947.

This calendar is a sampling of activities of interest to alumni reported to the Brown Alumni Monthly at press time. For the most up-to-date listing or more details, contact the Alumni Relations Office, (401) 863-3307.

ternity leave, has joined the Johns Hopkins School of Hygiene and Public Health as an assistant professor of public health communication in the department of international health. They live in Baltimore.

Horacio Icaza (see **Gabriel Icaza '80**).

Anne M. Richardson (see **Margaret Richardson Dolph '83**).

75

Dr. **David Van Diamond '78** M.D. and Susan Hope Young were married on Sept. 8. Susan has a master's degree in speech language pathology from Boston University, where she is a doctoral candidate. David, who has a certi-

fication of special studies in administration and management (CSS '87) from Harvard, did his medical training at Mount Auburn Hospital, Beth Israel Hospital, and Harvard Medical School, and is a specialist in internal medicine in the medical department at MIT and a consultant in occupational medicine. Susan and David live in Cambridge, Mass.

Jim Kirkpatrick, the furniture maker who was the subject of a feature article in the October issue, has his woodworking shop located at 9473 Perry Rd., Graham, N.C. 27253. (919) 376-9354.

Hilary Walker Miller and her husband, **George '80** Ph.D., announce the birth of Alec Ashworth on June 11, four days before Caroline's second birthday. "An early victim of the recession, I was laid off in July 1989 when my company was sold. All turned out for the best, however, because I soon discovered I much preferred the career of full-time mother," Hilary writes. George is senior attorney with Wyatt, Tarrant & Combs and an adjunct assistant professor at the University of Kentucky. Old friends please write to 211 Cochran Rd., Lexington 40502.

Susan Schlotterbeck Ross and her husband, Mark, report the birth of Anna Louise on May 6. "We still love Seattle and hope to hear from friends visiting or moving to the area." Their address is 24114 SE 34 Pl., Issaquah, Wash. 98027.

76

Andy Bangser and his wife, Barbara, live in Westport, Conn. Benjamin was born in November 1989, and Claire is 3.

Amy Maurer Goldstein is a genetic counselor at Women & Infants Hospital in Providence. "Raising Evan, 6, and playing tennis are my most important hobbies in recent years. I still play flute on occasion." Amy and her husband, Dr. **Bruce M. Goldstein '75**, live in Pawtucket, R.I.

Rebecca Matthews and her husband, Jim Wallack, announce the birth of Eliana on Oct. 4. They live in Newton, Mass., where Rebecca does legal foreign language consulting, and Jim practices bankruptcy law with Goulston & Storrs.

James Meyer (see **Bunny Cohan Meyer '46**).

Dr. **Debra Spicehandler** has a consulting infectious disease practice in Manhattan and Westchester, N.Y. She and her husband have three boys: Michael, 7, Alex, 4, and Jeremy, 2. The family lives in Pleasantville, N.Y.

77

Dr. **Jeffrey F. Brown** and his wife, Kristen (Wisconsin '82 Sc.M.), live in Chippewa Falls, Wis., with their children: Alex, 8, Katrina, 5, and Marla, 1; and Christel, an exchange student from Sweden. Jeffrey practices ophthalmology.

Susan Pilch Friedman and **Richard A. Friedman '79** announce the birth of their second child, Joshua Scott, on Oct. 6, 1989. They live in New York City, where Richard is a general partner of Goldman, Sachs & Company.

Bradford Parsons (see **Scott Blake Harris '73**).

Brent H. Taylor, Rockville, Md., is the deputy chief of the Office of International Corporate Finance at the Securities & Exchange Commission in Washington, D.C. He recently returned from Budapest, where he provided assistance to the Hungarian government in its effort to develop and regulate a securities market.

78

Jonathan Blake returned to Chicago after two years in Sydney, Australia. He's been with Leo Burnett Advertising for eleven years and is now the vice president, account director, on McDonald's. Friends can reach him at 917 West Gunnison St., 2W, Chicago 60640. (312) 878-0693 (home), (312) 220-5959 (work).

Dr. **Mary B. Friar** and her husband, Dr. **Richard D. Riddle**, announce the birth of Margaret Gayle Riddle on Dec. 10. Julia is 4, and Katie is 3. Mary is an assistant professor of radiology at the University of Connecticut Health Center in Farmington, and Richard has a private practice in Southington, Conn. They live in Cheshire, Conn.

Nancy Parsons Harris (see **Scott Blake Harris '73**).

Celia Hartmann and Jonathan Garfield announce the birth of Alice Bains Garfield on Nov. 4. Emily is 3. **Ruth Bains Hartmann '43** is their grandmother, and their uncle is **Nicholas Bains Hartmann '73**. Celia and Jonathan live in New York City.

David L. Keller, Los Angeles, is a third-year medical student at UCLA and invites classmates to visit him at the hospital. He warns anyone who is thinking of going to medical school to "first make sure you can stay awake for forty straight hours. Also, the ability to stand up for long stretches of time is quite important, i.e., during operations and rounds, perhaps more so than in any occupation other than directing traffic. Comfortable footwear is crucial, and can make or break your career."

Joel Maxman and Sherri Steinfeld (UVM '85) were married at the Brooklyn Botanic Garden on Sept. 15. Joel's freshman-year roommate, **Kenneth Wasserman**, witnessed the signing of the Ketubah, and **Richard Fellman '80** held the Chuppah. A number of other Brunonians were present. Joel and Sherri are in the midst of renovating their Manhattan apartment.

Sue Rosenstein Reiss, her husband, Chayim Reiss (Pennsylvania '77), and their children, Amit, 7, Navi, 4, and Karine, 2, have lived in a community in western Galilee in Israel for the past ten years. Sue works as a technical writer and translator.

79

W. Barry Blum and Lori Plotkin Blum (Johns Hopkins '80) announce the birth of Jeffrey Paul Blum on April 22. Barry is a partner in the Miami law firm of Jorden Schulte & Burchette, and Lori is a clinical psychologist at the University of Miami and in private practice. They live in Miami.

Classified Ads

Vacation Rentals

CAPE COD, PLEASANT BAY, WATERFRONT. Charming three-bedroom, three-bath home. Attractively appointed, completely equipped. Deck and mooring. \$2,400 per week. Trit Johnson: 508-255-2886.

FRENCH RIVIERA - ANTIBES. Modern equipped condo. 2 bedrooms. 2 bathrooms. Beach close by. Weekly. 617-527-9055.

GOLF/TENNIS ENTHUSIASTS! HILTON HEAD ISLAND. Resort luxury townhouse. 3 bedroom - on lagoon - all rooms with private decks and baths. Beautiful area off award-winning, 27-hole golf course; tennis and olympic-size pool on premises. Near beach, shops, etc. Short- and long-term rentals available starting at \$650/week. For more information call owner 516-271-2460.

NEWPORT - JAMESTOWN. Private 3-5 bedroom home, 300 feet overlooking sunset side of Narragansett Bay. 203-393-1496.

PORTUGAL - ALGARVE. Villa overlooking sea. Sleeps 6. Maid. Available April through November. Harrison, P.O. Box 6865, Providence, R.I. 02940.

ST. MAARTEN. Luxury, affordable, waterfront hideaways. 1-4 bedrooms. Owner Maria Licari. 201-832-6655.

ST. JOHN. Quiet elegance, 2 bedrooms, pool, deck. Spectacular view. 508-668-2078.

SOUTHAMPTON, NEW YORK. Summer rental Memorial Day - Labor Day. \$20,000. Great water views - beach rights, 3 bedrooms, 2 1/2 baths, pool, central air-conditioning, fireplace, wash/dry. 718-463-1782.

Barge Cruising Beautiful Canal du Midi or Burgundy aboard "La Tortue". Spacious, comfortable. Large sundeck, lounge, 3 twin staterooms/baths. Notable cuisine, 10-speed bikes, minibus. Seasoned, agreeable British crew. Weekly charters Apr.-Oct. Color brochure: "LaTortue", Dept B, Box 1466, Manchester, MA 01944

No more lawyer jokes, please



In 1984, when Glenn Nishimura became head of HALT (Help Abolish Legal Tyranny), a 150,000-member group with a \$2.25-million annual budget, he was shocked at the way lawyers and the organized bar were seemingly immune from consumer pressures for openness and competition. Worse than that, the longtime consumer advocate found, was the closed universe of the legal system. The legal profession, in Nishimura's eyes, was a monopoly.

In a profile of Nishimura and HALT in the November 11 issue of *National Journal*, Nishimura said one thing he hoped to accomplish was to create a less costly legal system that is more receptive to the needs of everyone. Non-lawyers, for example, could draw up wills, file divorce papers, and finalize real estate transactions at a fraction of lawyers' fees. Legislation has been introduced in California that would allow non-lawyers to provide such out-of-court legal services. In Texas, HALT has called for an end to the state bar and for a consumer protection agency to monitor lawyer activities.

That lawyers are held in such low esteem with the general public certainly doesn't hurt Nishimura's and HALT's cause. "The reason why lawyer jokes exist," he said, "is because there is an element of truth and an element of pain in them. We try to figure out how to divert people's attention to ways to change that system."

Dr. William R. Drobyski has been appointed assistant professor of medicine in the division of blood diseases and cancer at the Medical College of Wisconsin. A blood specialist, he is studying methods to decrease the incidence of relapse after bone-marrow transplantation. He lives in Elm Grove, Wis.

Ruth Hodges and John LeClaire announce

the birth of Evan Hodges-LeClaire on Feb. 16, 1990. Ruth designs limited edition coats and jackets for galleries and specialty stores in partnership with a handweaver, and John is a partner in the Boston law firm of Goodwin, Procter & Hoar, where he practices corporate and securities law. They live in Boston.

80

Hubert Allen (see Deborah Helitzer-Allen '74).

Dennis C. Butler and Nicole Schuman (Dartmouth '79) were married on June 9 in Fox, Mont. Matthew Greif was best man. Dennis and Nicole live in Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

Laurel Lenfestey Helmers, who practices commercial litigation and labor law, has been named a partner at Holland & Knight, Tampa, Fla., where she lives. She serves on the boards of directors of the Junior League of Tampa and the Guardian Ad Litem Guild.

Stephanie Ip Hunter and Dr. Tim Hunter '89 M.D. announce the birth of James Steven Hunter on April 14. Tim is in his second year of surgical training at Swedish Hospital Medical Center, and Stephanie is cost containment administrator at King County Medical Blue Shield. "Seattle is absolutely beautiful. Please call us if you are in the Northwest. We'd love to share some salmon with you and show off our little guy." (206) 363-7216."

Gabriel Icaza and Lezlie Milson de Icaza write that Samuel was born on Dec. 24, 1989, in Panama City, during the U.S. invasion. "Having an emergency C section was more frightening than our predawn ambulance ride through the war zone and waiting for the doctor to arrive. In spite of the war, Samuel's uncle, Horacio Icaza '74, and aunts, Iraida Icaza (RISD '78) and Isabel de Obaldia (RISD '79), and godparents, Ona Nierenberg and Jim Brunner (St. Johns '82), were on hand to celebrate his arrival." Gabriel and Lezlie live in Panama City.

Dr. Ann C. Morrill ('84 M.D.) and her husband, Dr. Lawrence J. Cisek (Pennsylvania '82, Johns Hopkins '90 Ph.D./M.D.), announce the birth of Elizabeth Ann Cisek on Nov. 24. Lawrence is doing his urology residency, and Ann is doing an endocrinology fellowship, both at Johns Hopkins Hospital. They live in Owings Mills, Md.

Andrea Neal is state editor and columnist for the *Indianapolis Star*. Before joining the newspaper in 1989, she worked for UPI for eight years, covering the Indiana Statehouse and then the U.S. Supreme Court. She lives in Indianapolis with her husband and their 3-year-old son.

Bill Riedel and his wife, Lisa, announce the birth of Christopher William on Sept. 16, eight hours after establishing residence in North Andover, Mass. Bill is a product marketing manager at Analog Devices, and writes that the reduction in sleep accompanying fatherhood is reminiscent of cramming for engineering exams.

Dr. Cynthia Shearn Tainsh ('83 M.D.) and Dr. Robert E. Tainsh, Jr. '83 M.D. announce the birth of their triplet daughters: Erica Jacqueline, Kelsey Elizabeth, and Valerie Galen,

on July 19. Their twin siblings, Laurel and Robert, are 2. Cynthia is on maternity leave from her neurology practice in Orlando, Fla., and Robert is an attending anesthesiologist and partner in the Florida Hospital Anesthesia Group, also in Orlando. They live in Winter Park, Fla.

81

We are expecting four hundred to attend our 10th reunion in May, and we hope you are one of them. - Your reunion committee.

Kenneth D. Freundlich was married to Teresa M. Romeu on Sept. 2 at the Water's Edge in New York City. Several Brown alums were in attendance. Ken earned his J.D./M.B.A. from UCLA in 1985 and is an associate at the law firm of Robinson Silverman Pearce Aronsohn & Berman in New York City. Teresa, an artist, is pursuing her master's degree at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. They live in New York City and are looking forward to the 10th reunion.

Steve Hamburg and his wife, Laurie, have moved from Brooklyn to Chappaqua, N.Y. Steve is a senior vice president, associate creative director, at Kallir, Philips, Ross, a New York advertising agency.

Julie Pantelich is living in Los Angeles and attending UCLA's graduate film production program.

Dr. Betsy Allen Sinnigen and her husband, Jack, announce the birth of John Gordon on Oct. 25. Christine is 2. They live in Sudbury, Mass., where Betsy practices veterinary medicine.

Dr. Eleni Pappas Zervos and her husband, Dr. John Zervos, announce the birth of Arianna Eleni-Olga on March 11. Nicole Theona will be 4 in May. Proud grandfather is Charles A. Pappas '53. Eleni and John are podiatrists practicing in Narragansett, R.I.

82

Siobhan O'Duffy Millen and her husband, Press Millen (Yale '82), moved from Manhattan to North Carolina two years ago. Siobhan has stopped practicing law to stay at home with Cecily Aine, who was born on Dec. 25, 1989. Siobhan and Press can be reached at 2708 Kittrell Dr., Raleigh, N.C. 27608. (919) 783-5748.

83

Emmitt Carlton has been elected president of the NAACP in Alexandria, Va. He was also recently elected to the board of directors of the Virginia state ACLU. Emmitt lives in Alexandria.

Marianne Chelovich and Joe Quoyeser were married on Oct. 20 in Detroit. A number of Brown graduates attended. Joe is a consultant with Booz, Allen & Hamilton, and Marianne, who worked for a television station in Chicago, is looking for a new position. They live in Dallas.

Margaret Richardson Dolph and Stanwood Barret Dolph announce the birth of Stanwood Peter Dolph on July 17. Peter is the first grand-

child of **Anne M. Richardson '74, '79** Sc.M. and Brown Professor of Engineering and Physiology Peter D. Richardson. The Dolphs live in Littleton, N.H.

Dr. **Nancy Lee** and Dr. **Jack Fitzpatrick '81, '85 M.D.**, announce the birth of Michael on March 7, 1990. Nancy is a corporate physician for Merrill-Lynch in Princeton, N.J. Jack is chief resident in general surgery at Robert Wood Johnson Hospital and expects to enter the Army in July. They live in Franklin Park, N.J.

Elizabeth McGrory is a program officer at the John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation, providing program and grant support to organizations working on women's health and rights in developing countries. She earned her master's degree from the Harvard School of Public Health in 1989 and is a co-author of *Beyond the Clinic Walls*, a manual for community health workers. She lives in Chicago.

Dr. **Michael Siegman '86** M.D. and Valerie Lebowitz (SUNY-Buffalo '86) were married at the East River Yacht Club in New York on Nov. 11. A number of Brown graduates attended, including Dr. **Ira Siegman '80, '83 M.D.**, who was best man. Ira and his wife, Ellen, live in Nashville, Tenn., where he is a cardiothoracic surgery fellow at Vanderbilt University Hospital. Michael will finish a two-year research fellowship in cardiac surgery at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md., before returning in July to Mount Sinai Hospital in New York City, where he will complete his final two years of general surgery training. Valerie is an occupational therapist specializing in traumatic hand injuries. They live in Bethesda, Md.

James B. Sitrick, Jr., is coordinating a donation to primary health care in Chile and working as a consultant to the National Commission for the Control and Prevention of HIV and AIDS in Chile for the Pan American Health Organization. He lives in Santiago.

84

Steve LaSala and **Sharon Lubkin '86** were married on Sept. 23 at Robert H. Treman State Park in Ithaca, N.Y. "Supporting roles, i.e., supporting poles, were held by **Jonathan Edwards, Philip Sutherland, Mike Dave Brown '88** M.D.), and **Nomi Hurwitz '86**. **John Gnassi** provided the fanfare." A dozen more Brown alumni attended. Sharon is getting her Ph.D. in applied mathematics (mathematical biology) at Cornell, and Steve is a computer specialist there. Steve's mother is **Margaret Morley LaSala '51**. Steve and Sharon live in Ithaca, N.Y.

Kate Mayer and **Richard Hagy** were married in September 1989. **Mason Woo '83, Kathryn Rensenbrink**, and **Sarah Silverstein '85** were in the wedding party, and a number of other Brown friends attended. Kate and Richard live in Montara, Calif.

85

Susan Gilmore married Gregory Chandler (Boston University '81) in Boston on June 17. Several Brown friends attended, including

Nicholas Philipson '84, who served as best man. Susan is "still plowing through graduate school at Cornell" and would like to hear from friends with whom she's lost touch. Susan and Greg can be reached at 425 North Cayuga St., Apt. #2, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850.

Hilary Massey (see **Jiffy Morgan Massey '56**).

Craig H. Richardson and Marion Susanne Wagner (Rice '87) are engaged and plan to marry in July. Marion is a senior engineer at Southern Bell in Atlanta, and Craig is finishing his Ph.D. in digital signal processing at Georgia Tech. They live in Atlanta.

Bill Rodriguez, a second-year student at the Yale University School of Medicine, competed with his team, the New York Ultimate, last November in the National Ultimate Frisbee Championships in West Palm Beach, Fla. The team is the U.S. national and world Ultimate Frisbee champion, having defeated thirteen other countries in a July international tournament in Norway. Bill began competing in the sport as a freshman at Brown.

86

Margaret J. Fitzsimmons and Mark Moretini are married. Mark is an actor, and Margaret is assistant to the costume designer at Goodman Theatre in Chicago. They live in Oak Park, Ill.

Patricia Lewy and Jeffrey Horing (Pennsylvania '86) were married in Chicago on April 28. **Melissa Masnik, Lori Robinson**, and **Wendy Ulin Linden** were bridesmaids. Patty is vice president of Bratskeir & Company, a public relations firm, and is working toward a master's degree in English at NYU. She and Jeffrey live in New York City.

87

Nancy Dynan and **Charles Fischman** were married at the First Unitarian Church of Providence on Oct. 27. A reception followed at the Faculty Club. **Karen Dynan '85, Jeff Giles, Erika Collins '88**, and **Helene Andrews '89** were in the wedding party; **William Dynan '49** is the bride's father. A number of alumni attended. Nancy and Charles live at 1216 1/2 North Nevada Ave., Colorado Springs, Colo. 80903.

Jeffrey J. Fernandez, Rockland, Mass., has joined the Boston office of Prudential-Bache Securities as a financial advisor. He was most recently an account executive with Dean Witter Reynolds.

Leslie Findlen has returned to the U.S. after two years in Japan and several months of traveling in India and Indonesia. She looks forward to hearing from friends at 137 Huntville Rd., Katonah, N.Y. 10536. (914) 232-8513.

Alan Gibson has bought seventy-five acres of land outside of Belfast, Maine. He and two partners plan to log and raise organic vegetables with Belgian draft horses.

Debbie Herman and **Danny Warshay** were married at Temple Beth El in Providence. A number of Brown graduates from the classes of 1987 and 1988 attended. Debbie is in her third year of Northwestern's doctoral program

in clinical psychology, and Danny is a principal and head of marketing and operations at Specialized Systems and Software Inc., a Chicago-based software development firm. They live in Evanston, Ill.

Laura Hankins writes that she and **John Bonifaz** are both second-year law students at Harvard, where, along with other students, they filed a lawsuit "charging that the school's faculty hiring practices discriminated against women, people of color, gays, lesbians, and the disabled. We hope to depose President Bok and other Harvard officials soon. We encourage our fellow Brunonians to sue their graduate schools."

Greg Probst helped David Sawatzky of Healy, Alaska, train his twelve-dog team for the 1,000-mile race from Whitehorse, Yukon Territories, Canada, to Fairbanks, Alaska, in February. Greg works for the U.S. Department of the Interior at Denali National Park during the summer. He lives in Healy.

88

Jonathan H. Bauman, who will receive his law degree from Stanford in June, is spending a semester in Geneva, Switzerland, studying and working for the International Red Cross. He plans to practice with Jeffer, Mangels, Butler & Marmat in Los Angeles after graduation.

Hilary Boshes and **Perry Hoffmeister** are engaged and plan to marry in September. Perry is an investment banker with Lehman Brothers, and Hilary is a third-year medical student at Albert Einstein College of Medicine, both in New York City.

Class Secretary **Carrie Chimerine** apologizes profusely for her lack of contact in recent months. She is finally settled at one address and would love to hear from classmates. Please send information for the next class newsletter as soon as possible to 1816 T St. NW, Apt. #1, Washington, D.C. 20009.

Tim Edwards visited **Monica Brady '89**, then a radio journalist in Nairobi, Kenya, last summer. Also visiting were **Carey Farquhar '89** and **James Kerwin '90**. Tim writes: "Monica was a perfect host, guiding us through Nairobi's nightlife, the game parks, and the beaches. The pinnacle of our trip was our trek up Mt. Kenya. Monica is now working in Brazil, Carey is studying medicine at Harvard, James is looking for a job in journalism in Massachusetts, and I work for IBM's Information Products Corporation in Lexington, Ky."

Kenneth Newkirk and **Natalia Peart** are engaged and plan to marry in 1992. Kenneth is a second-year medical student at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine in New York City, and Natalia is a third-year graduate student pursuing her Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the University of Maryland, College Park.

89

Monica Brady (see '88).

Sarah Detwiler and **Andrew Gulick** are engaged and plan to marry in August. They'd love to hear from friends at 4373 Doncaster Dr., Madison, Wis. 53711.

Books

By James Reinbold

Two Different Worlds

Leaving Losapas by **Roland Merullo** '75, '76 A.M. (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, 1991). \$19.95.

Roland Merullo never forgot his experience as a Peace Corps volunteer in the Truk District of Micronesia in the 1970s. Time passed, his life took many different turns, he wrote and sold a few essays and travel pieces to magazines, even sold a "My Turn" to *Newsweek* in 1984. But he kept coming back to his memories of Micronesia, attempting to recall them as a non-fiction memoir. Finally, a friend told him he should write a novel. "I can't even write a ten-page essay about it," Merullo told him. "How am I going to write a novel?" But the novel was the form, and in 1984, with a single image as a catalyst, *Leaving Losapas* was born.

Five years later and after a number of rejections, Merullo's agent sent the manuscript to Houghton Mifflin. "I thought it would be accepted as it was," Merullo said during a telephone conversation from his home in western Massachusetts. "The editor liked the first part of the book but wanted revisions on the second half." Disappointed but undaunted, Merullo rewrote the second half of the book and then hooked up with Houghton Mifflin editor Janet Silver. Perhaps he should have known then that his luck had changed. Silver is a 1985 graduate of Brown. More important, according to Merullo, she was "a dream editor."

Set on a tiny Pacific island and the fictional Averill Beach, a blue-collar town near Boston, not unlike the author's native Revere, Massachusetts, *Leaving Losapas* is the story of Leo Markin, a Vietnam War veteran trying to live without his past. Merullo writes, "His father had told him once that you loved or hated a place because you loved or hated yourself in that place. That seemed true. It seemed to make sense that he was hoping to find on Losapas the self he loved, a better self, something long ago lost. That was the thin hope that drew him farther and farther from anywhere the modern world might know. That was what kept him running."

Of course, he can't run forever, and he returns to Averill Beach. Oddly



enough, his old home seems just as isolated from the rest of the world as Losapas, with its loyalties and rituals. Confronted once again with duty and honor, Markin is forced to decide where he belongs.

Merullo deals with a number of so-called big issues – the relationship between fathers and sons, war, loyalty – cleanly and convincingly. There is no cliché here, no macho posturing. *Leaving Losapas* is a finely crafted and compelling first novel.

Merullo hopes that Silver will work with him on his next book, which is set in Russia. The author, who received his undergraduate and master's degrees in Russian studies and Russian literature at Brown, has made three trips to the Soviet Union since 1977 with the USIA-sponsored exhibit, "Design, U.S.A.," part of the cultural exchange between the two governments that attempts to give the Soviets a sense of what life is like in America. "It gets down to some really mundane stuff," Merullo said. "Like how much a loaf of bread costs." A real people-to-people exchange, the tour visits "industrial towns and backwater places where tourists don't even want to go." Merullo was accompanied on his second and third visits, in 1987-1988 and 1989-1990, both thirteen-and-a-half months long, by his wife, Amanda Stearns Merullo '78, a freelance photographer who documented the tour for USIA.

Noted

◆ *Egon Schiele: The Complete Works Including a Biography and a Catalogue Raisonné* by **Jane Kallir** '76, with an essay by Wolfgang G. Fischer. (Harry N. Abrams, Inc., New York, 1990). \$195. Kallir is the co-director of Galerie St. Etienne in New York. She is the author of seven books on Austrian Expressionism and international folk art, including *Gustav Klimt: 25 Masterworks* and *Austria's Expressionism*.

◆ *Freud and Nabokov* by **Geoffrey Green** '73. (University of Nebraska Press, Lincoln, 1990). \$15.95. Like Freud, Nabokov explored the territory of dreams, deception, fantasies, fears, obsessions, and transference in his work; but the novelist called the psychoanalyst "the Viennese quack," and labeled psychoanalysis "a silly and disgusting ordeal." Green brings the two great writers together and examines the relationship between literature and psychoanalysis. A professor of English at San Francisco State University, Green is the author of *Literary Criticism and the Structures of History: Erich Auerbach and Leo Spitzer*.

◆ *The Fires of Autumn: The Cloquet-Moose Lake Disaster of 1918* by Francis M. Carroll and **Franklin R. Raiter** '61. (Minnesota Historical Society, St. Paul, 1990). \$24.95, paperback \$12.95. In October 1918, sparks from locomotives caused fires that killed 450 people, injured 52,000 more, and destroyed \$73 million worth of property. Thirty-eight communities and 1,500 square miles were obliterated, from the lumber town of Cloquet to the outskirts of Duluth. To the survivors, the fires and their aftermath were as major an event as World War I was to the nation. Raiter is a policy analyst for the U.S. Department of Transportation in Washington, D.C.

◆ *Save the Babies: American Public Health Reform and the Prevention of Infant Mortality, 1850-1929* by **Richard A. Meckel** (The Johns Hopkins University Press, Baltimore, 1990). n.p. An epilogue traces the evolution of American infant welfare policy from the 1930s to the present. Meckel is associate professor of American civilization at Brown.

◆ *Setting Safety Standards: Regulation in the Public and Private Sectors* by **Ross E. Cheit**. (University of California Press, Berkeley, California, 1990). \$35. A study for public policy and regulation experts and academics. Cheit, a member of the California Bar, is Ittleson Assistant Professor of Environmental Studies at Brown.

B

Jennifer Knuth and **Greg Tucker** '88 have moved from Seattle to central Pennsylvania, where Greg is a graduate student in geology at Penn State, and Jennifer continues to work on "3:10, An Exhibit of Calligraphy" and at a local public radio station. "Having landed in rural Pennsylvania, we find ourselves for the first time on the radical fringe of our peer group." Jennifer's address is P.O. Box 1054, Lemont, Pa. 16851, and Greg's address is P.O. Box 1024, Lemont, Pa. 16851. "Unmarried people are not allowed to rent the same box here. Our phone number is (814) 237-7423."

Leah Ohta returned to Germany in January after traveling in India and Nepal and visiting her parents in Los Angeles. She has started a wine business and teaches English.

2nd Lt. **Bruce D. Tarbox**, USMC, has completed the seven-week Motor Transport Officers Leadership Course at Camp Lejeune, N.C. He joined the Marines in 1987.

90

Kelly Ferguson, Culver City, Calif., is the writer's assistant on "Star Trek: The Next Generation," a television series.

H. Michael Frisch, Annapolis, Md., is a medical student at Georgetown on an Army Health Profession scholarship. He is also an assistant coach for the Georgetown men's lacrosse team.

Joan Gelin is living in Melville, N.Y., where she is involved with the NASP program. She is working in the psychiatry department of the health sciences center at SUNY-Stony Brook. She would love to hear from friends at 23 Elkland Rd., Melville 11747.

Christopher J. Mancuso has begun his studies at Jefferson Medical College of Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia.

Jim Ostrowski is living in Pasadena, Calif., and working toward a Ph.D. in mechanical engineering (robotics) at California Institute of Technology.

Robert Pollock is working as the weatherization director for a non-profit community development association in the Bronx, N.Y., where he lives.

Ned Sherman and **Lars Tiffany** are teaching at Robert L. Stevenson School, a boarding school in Pebble Beach, Calif. Ned is a history teacher and boys' basketball coach, and Lars teaches marine science and coaches football and lacrosse. They suggest that Brown friends "experience the sun and fun of Pebble Beach."

Jeff Southard is working with **Steve Klinenberg** at the National Association of College Broadcasters, based in Providence. Jeff completed his film, *Image*, in February.

GS

Donald D. Hook '61 Ph.D., Farmington, Conn., is the author of *The Plight of the Church Traditionalist: A Last Apology* (The Prayer Book Society, 120 Village Sq., Suite 2, Louisville, Ky. 40243-1494). The book, about the turmoil in the Episcopal Church, was published in January.

Raymond H. Lopez '63 A.M., Scarsdale, N.Y., is chairman of the board of directors of

the Academic Federal Credit Union in Briarcliff, N.Y., and a professor of economics and finance at Pace University's Lubin Graduate School of Business in White Plains, N.Y.

Isabelle de Courtivron '70 A.M., '73 Ph.D. has been named head of the foreign languages and literature section in the School of Humanities and Social Sciences at MIT. She was appointed assistant professor of French at MIT in 1978, advancing to associate professor in 1980. She was coordinator of the French program in 1978-1980 and was chair of the program in women's studies in 1987-1989. The recipient of numerous fellowships and honors, de Courtivron has been a member of the American Council for French Social and Cultural Studies since 1986 and will serve through 1991 as a member of the board of directors for the Massachusetts Foundation for the Humanities and Public Policy. She is known for her studies of French feminist writers and is the author of a book on Violette Leduc.

Stuart M. Rosenfeld '73 Ph.D., associate professor of chemistry at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., has been named one of ten Camille and Henry Dreyfus Scholars. Under the program, Rosenfeld will serve as mentor for a postdoctoral fellow in chemistry for two years beginning in 1991. The fellow will share teaching responsibilities and collaborate with Rosenfeld on his research, which involves designing and synthesizing carbon compounds with unusual structures to improve the theory used to understand all compounds. Rosenfeld joined the Smith faculty in 1982.

George Miller '80 Ph.D. (see **Hilary Walker Miller** '75).

Patricia Lahan Parker '81 A.M. (see **Fred Parker** '63).

MD

Ira Siegman '83 M.D. (see **Michael Siegman** '83).

Robert E. Tainsh, Jr. '83 M.D. (see **Cynthia Shearn Tainsh** '80, '83 M.D.).

Ann C. Morrill '84 M.D. (see '80).

Jack Fitzpatrick '85 M.D. (see **Nancy Lee** '83).

Michael Siegman '86 M.D. (see '83).

Mike Dave Brown '88 M.D. (see **Steve LaSala** '84).

Tim Hunter '89 M.D. (see **Stephanie Ip Hunter** '80).

torical Society of Early American Decoration. She was president of the class of 1914. There are no immediate survivors.

Dr. Raymond C. McKay '15, Brecksville, Ohio; Dec. 18. He was the first medical director of the Lowman Pavilion, which was the tuberculosis unit at City Hospital, now MetroHealth Medical Center in Cleveland. He served there from 1925 until he retired in 1959. He is credited with being one of the first to use X-rays in diagnosing tuberculosis, of making consultations among several specialists a fundamental part of lung-patient care, and of pioneering a technique to collapse lungs to make chest surgery possible. He was an associate clinical professor at Western Reserve University for twenty-one years and was a well-known teacher of specialists in lung diseases. He organized and was a longtime member of the Silicosis Board of Referees of the Industrial Commission of Ohio. A bachelor, he lived on twenty wooded acres in Brecksville, where he fed and banded birds. Survivors include two nephews, **James N.B. McKay** '46, and **Donald B. McKay** '41, 7680 South Ave., Youngstown, Ohio 44512.

Col. Girard Blakesley Troland '17, USA (Ret.), Lexington, Mass.; Aug. 5. He retired from the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers in 1954, having served in France during World War I and the South Pacific during World War II. He was an infantry school instructor at West Point. He is survived by his wife, Marion, 36 Woodland Rd., Lexington 02173.

Helen Vaughn Remington '19, North Kingstown, R.I.; Aug. 8. Among her survivors are three children, including Hope F. Barber, North Kingstown 02852.

Rachel Easterbrooks Lindsay '20, '21 A.M., Providence; Dec. 16. She was the widow of **R. Bruce Lindsay** '20, a former Hazard Professor of Physics and former dean of the Graduate School at Brown. Survivors include a daughter, **Evelyn Lindsay Roberts** '46, and a son, **Robert** '45, 62 Midwell Rd., Wethersfield, Conn. 06109.

Irene Sheehan Clarke '21, Drexel Hill, Pa.; Feb. 2, 1990. She is survived by her son, Horace, 2500 Hillcrest, Drexel Hill 19026.

Dr. Frank Joseph Honan '21, a general practitioner in Providence for more than fifty years, retiring in 1979; Jan. 11. He was a member of the staff emeritus at Women and Infants Hospital, where he did his residency after graduating from Harvard Medical School in 1928. During his career, he delivered more than 6,000 babies. He was a member of the Providence, Rhode Island, and American Medical Societies and an Army veteran of World War I. Among his survivors are his wife, Frances, 116 Governor St., Providence 02906; three sons, including **Stephen** '54; and a daughter, **Ann Honan Rodrigues** '66.

Dr. Frank Paul Massaniso '21, Fort Washington, Pa.; Nov. 25. He graduated from Harvard

Obituaries

Ruth Cooke Peterson '14, Providence; Oct. 23. She was the director and a teacher in an Early American decorating studio in Pawtucket, R.I., for thirty years before retiring and had been a physical education teacher at Classical High School in Providence from 1915 to 1925. She was a member of the Rhode Island Historical Society, the Providence Preservation Society, the Providence Art Club, and the His-

Medical School in 1925 and, following his internship at Germantown (Pa.) Hospital, opened a private practice in urology in Germantown and practiced there until retiring in 1972. He was an associate professor of urology at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School and director of the department of urology at Germantown Hospital. He was senior urologist at Chestnut Hill Hospital from the mid-1950s until 1972. A private in the Army during World War I, he was a captain in the Navy Medical Corps during World War II. Survivors include two sons and his wife, Emily, 304 Whitmarsh Valley Rd., Fort Washington 19034.

Luella Jeffrey Irwin '25, Rumson, N.J.; Dec. 14. She retired in 1969 as head of the English department and guidance counselor at Boonton (N.J.) High School. There is no information regarding survivors.

Russell Paul Jones '26, Greenfield, Mass.; Jan. 4. He was a clerk at Rugg Lumber Company, Greenfield, for forty-eight years. He was one of the founders of the Pioneer Valley Symphony and an active member of the Greenfield Historical Society and the Friends of the Greenfield Public Library. He is survived by a daughter and his wife, Glennis, 131 Conway St., Greenfield 01301.

Jasper Silva Costa '27, New York City; Oct. 19. He was a tax and financial advisor to a number of Central and South American countries while serving with the U.S. Foreign Service in the 1950s and 1960s. He taught at the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, from 1969 to 1974. Survivors include his wife, Clarice, 255 West 108th St. #5D, New York 10025.

Irving Grundy Loxley '27, Warwick, R.I., retired district manager of the Heyden Division of Tenneco Chemicals; Dec. 26. He was a director and vice president of the Associated Alumni, a class agent, and secretary of his class from 1932 until 1976. Sigma Xi. Survivors include his daughter, Sally Knowles, 259 Merry Mount Dr., Warwick 02888; and a son-in-law, Dr. **Kenneth Knowles** '53.

Dr. **Samuel Pritzker** '27, Indian Harbour Beach, Fla.; Oct. 17. He was an anesthesiologist at Miriam Hospital, Providence, for thirty-five years before retiring in 1974. A member of numerous professional associations, he served as president of Temple Beth-El for three years and was a life trustee. He was also a life trustee of the Jewish Federation of Rhode Island and the Jewish Community Center. During World War II, he served with the Army Medical Corps as chief of anesthesia for the 185th General Hospital in England and held the rank of colonel. Survivors include three children and his wife, Ruth, 520 Palm Springs Blvd., Indian Harbour Beach 32937.

James Archbald, Jr. '29, Towson, Md.; April 13. There is no information regarding survivors.

Prescott Kittredge Bearce '29, Largo, Fla., retired president of C. Drew & Company, Inc., Kingston, Mass.; Dec. 17. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, 10215 Regal Dr. #16, Largo 34644.

Walter Nelson Levin '29, Waterbury, Conn.; Sept. 9. He was the retired treasurer of Metropolitan Furniture Company in Waterbury. There is no information regarding immediate survivors.

Dean Frank Cutshall '30, Fort Wayne, Ind., a self-employed insurance agent; date of death unknown. There is no information regarding survivors.

Hilda Clough Lincoln '30 A.M., Caulfield, Mo.; Dec. 20. She was a Spanish translator for Connecticut Life Insurance Company from 1961 to 1969 and a high school teacher in Maine for sixteen years. Survivors include her daughter, Doris Ames, 59 Libby Ave., Lot #2, Gorham, Maine 04038.

Leon Paul Cohen '31, Phoenix, Ariz.; Oct. 16. He was vice president and merchandise manager for Benjamin's Inc., a retailer of men's clothing in New Rochelle, N.Y. He is survived by his wife, Fannye, 4008 East Cortez, Round Hill Club, Phoenix 85028.

Dr. **Morris Esak Malakoff** '31, Laredo, Texas; Nov. 25. He was a physician in private practice in Laredo for many years and president of the Laredo Family Planning Clinic. In a 1979 interview with the *BAM*, Dr. Malakoff estimated that, at that time, he had delivered 13,000 babies. In 1987, he received the Governor's Award for Physician of the Year for his help to disabled persons. He is survived by his wife, Frances, 2020 Musser St., P.O. Box 1668, Laredo 78040.

Maurice Rubinger '31, Larchmont, N.Y.; July 23. He was vice president for commercial real estate at Burbank-Whittemore, Inc., and was active in real estate brokerage and management until his death. Involved in community affairs, he was co-founder of the Larchmont Babe Ruth League. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Marjorie, 6 Howard St., Larchmont 10538; and three sons, including **Michael** '67 and **James** '77.

Lawrence Carmack Sorenson '31, Newport, R.I., a retired professor of English at the former Vernon Court Junior College and St. Michael's School in Newport; Aug. 17. He was the author of three plays, which were performed in Newport, and a tennis player who was ranked in the New England Circuit of the National Grass Court Association. He was a Newport city singles champion and, with his wife, the Newport doubles champions. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 50 Dudley Ave., Newport 02804.

Herbert Addison Luther '33, East Greenwich, R.I.; Dec. 15. He was an operations engineer for the Atlantic Richfield Company, Providence, for thirty years before retiring in 1972.

He was a past president of the board of directors of Pocasset Cemetery in Cranston, R.I., and a past president of the Narragansett Archeological Society. He was a member of the Rhode Island Historical Society, the Rhode Island Genealogical Society, and the Rhode Island chapter of the National Association of Watch & Clock Collectors. He is survived by his wife, Martha, 61 Harwood Rd., East Greenwich 02818; a son; and two daughters, **Sally Luther Fuller** '60 and **Jean Luther Ernst** '71.

Carl Keller Rose '33, Stigler, Okla., a self-employed real estate investor; July 11. Zeta Psi. He is survived by two children and his wife, Lillian, P.O. Box 405, Stigler 74462.

Zenas John Kevorkian '34, Cranston, R.I.; Jan. 12. A lifelong teacher, he retired in 1973 having been head of the history department of Cranston (R.I.) High School for twenty-five years. He was the director of adult education for the city of Cranston. He was the first president of the Rhode Island Chapter of the National Association of Public Adult Educators, was a past president of the Rhode Island Adult Education Association, and was named adult educator of the year in 1976. He was a past president of the Cranston Historical Society and a past president of the International Institute of Rhode Island. He was a member of the Armenian Martyrs Monument Committee and the National Association of Armenian Studies and Research. During World War II, he served in Africa, Europe, Asia, the Pacific, and the Philippines with the Navy. Survivors include two children and his wife, **Martha Ahlijian Kevorkian** '39, 56 River Farm Rd., Cranston 02910.

Theodore Bedrick '36, Crawfordsville, Ind., Samuel Steele Thomson Professor of Latin language and literature at Wabash College; Nov. 3. He was a member of the Wabash faculty from 1948 to 1985 and registrar of the college from 1972 to 1984. In 1982 he was designated an honorary alumnus of the college by the National Association of Wabash Men. He was the director of the college's men's division of the National Music Camp at Interlochen, Mich. Survivors include his wife, Beatrice, 615 South Water St., Crawfordsville 47933.

John Marshall Exton '37, New York City; Dec. 14. He was a developer of industrial processes in the decorative arts, furnishings, and textiles, including processes for glass carving and etching, making furniture from corrugated cardboard, and producing synthetic fabrics. Before becoming an independent entrepreneur in 1960, he held executive posts in the textile industry. He was on the board of directors of the Town Tennis Club in New York City and, as an avid amateur painter, was a lifelong member of the Art Students League of New York. He served in the Navy in the Pacific during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Edith, 440 East 57th St., New York 10022.

Ralph Kramer '37, Silver Spring, Md.; Jan. 1. He was a deputy assistant commissioner of adjudication at the Immigration & Naturalization Service, Washington, D.C., for forty years before retiring in 1980. He served in Europe with the Army during World War II. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Edna, 2620 Blueridge Ave., Silver Spring 20902; a son; and two brothers, including **Sidney** '41.

Edward Farrell Pickering '37, Johnston, R.I.; Aug. 6. A former designer and maker of oil refinery equipment, he was a self-employed engineer and owned Digital Blending Systems, East Providence, R.I., from 1963 to 1988. He was a former lector and Eucharistic minister at St. Joseph Church, Scituate, R.I., and was a member of the Word of Encouragement Charismatic Prayer Group. He was a member of the Providence Engineering Society and was a charter member and first treasurer of the West End Fire Department. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn, 90 Bishop Rd., Johnston 02919.

John Raymond Cioci '39, Providence, retired state director of public buildings; Sept. 30. A lifelong Republican political figure in Rhode Island, he began his political career in 1938 when he ran against a Democratic incumbent in House District 7. The election ended in a dead heat, but he won the run-off election and became the first Republican elected from the district and the youngest person ever elected to the general assembly. Although he served just one term, he remained active in the GOP and in 1952 was the party's nominee for lieutenant governor. In spite of his Republican ties, he was named to the Providence Board of Tax Assessment Review in 1965 by then-Mayor Joseph A. Doorley, Jr., a Democrat. He was a former member of the board of directors at Columbus National Bank and the Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank and a real estate investor for many years before retiring in 1980. He is survived by four children, including Louis, Pine Hill Ave., Johnston, R.I. 02919.

Thomas Joseph Quinn '39, Rotonda West, Fla.; Sept. 14. A third-generation funeral director, he was director for thirty-four years and president of the Thomas & Walter Quinn Funeral Home, Warwick, R.I., before retiring in 1975. A graduate of the Boston School of Anatomy & Embalming, he was a member of the Rhode Island Funeral Directors Association and the National Funeral Directors Association. Alpha Tau Omega. Survivors include three children and his wife, Eleanor, 66 Oakland Hills Pl., Rotonda West 33947.

Marjorie Clapp Schreiber '39, New Canaan, Conn.; May 28. She was executive assistant at the Waveny Care Center in New Canaan. She is survived by Polly Stevens, 69 Knowlton St., Somerville, Mass. 02145.

Dr. Robert Edward Lindemann '40, Warwick, R.I., a dentist; Jan. 16. He is survived by his

wife, Kathryn, 8306 Sparrows Pt., 311 Hardig Rd., Warwick 02886.

Dr. Paul Arthur Blackmore '41, Esmond, R.I.; Dec. 8. A 1950 graduate of Tufts Medical School, he practiced privately in Smithfield and Providence for thirty-five years before retiring in 1986. He was on the staff at Rhode Island Hospital, St. Joseph Hospital, and Roger Williams Hospital and was an instructor in obstetrics at Tufts Medical School and an assistant instructor in obstetrics at Harvard Medical School. He was a member of many professional and community organizations and served with the Army Air Corps during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Elodie, 223 Old Country Rd., Esmond 02917.

Albert James Jefferson, Jr. '41, Pottstown, Pa.; Nov. 26. He retired in 1973 as vice president of manufacturing for the consumer products group of Warner Lambert Company. He was a member of the board of directors and chairman of the house committee of Congregation Mercy and Truth Synagogue and served as secretary of the B'nai B'rith lodge in Pottstown. He was a lifelong ham radio operator. Survivors include a daughter and his wife, Shirley, 1132 Brook Rd., Pottstown 19464.

Edward Horton Rickard '41, Jacksonville, Fla.; Oct. 6. A graduate of the Longy School of Music ('52) and Harvard ('53 A.M.), he attended the New England Conservatory of Music and Juilliard and taught at MIT; Verde Valley School, Sedona, Ariz.; Colorado Rocky Mountain School, Carbondale, Colo.; Tilton Preparatory, Tilton, N.H.; and Jacksonville Episcopal High School, where he was director of music from 1967 until his retirement in 1981. He served in the Army during World War II in Italy and West Africa. Delta Tau Delta. He is survived by three children and his wife, Florence, 10548 Hemming Rd., Jacksonville 32225.

Karol Anton Hok '42 Sc.M., Columbia, Calif.; Oct. 3. He was named director of human microbiological research at Cutter Laboratories, Berkeley, Calif., in 1968. There is no information regarding survivors.

Carl William Swanson, Jr. '46, Cranston, R.I.; Sept. 13. He was employed by Peoples Bank for twenty-nine years, retiring in 1983 as manager of the Coventry, R.I., branch office. After retiring, he worked in the Coventry office of Coldwell Banker and was a real estate agent for six years. Survivors include his wife, Marilyn, 15 Tennyson Rd., Cranston 02910; and two children.

Harlan Joel Espo '48, West Palm Beach, Fla.; Sept. 27. He was a trust officer with Bank of Boston, Florida, before illness in August. He was the former owner and operator, with his brother, of Morris Espo & Company, a news dealership in Pawtucket, R.I., and owner and operator of the former Providence Textile Company. In 1979, he joined Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company, Providence, as a

trust administrator and estate planner. He transferred in 1984 to the Palm Beach Office, now known as Bank of Boston, Florida. He was a past president of Hillel of Brown University and Rhode Island School of Design and a member of the board of directors of the Jewish Community Center of Palm Beaches. During World War II he served with the Navy in the Pacific. Survivors include his wife, Adele, 2400 Presidential Way, Apt. #401, West Palm Beach 33401; four children; and a brother, **Stephen** '52.

Joseph Marshall Mosher, Jr. '48, Barrington, R.I.; Jan. 15. He was president of the Joseph M. Mosher Associates, Providence, an architectural and engineering company, for forty years. He was a past president of the Sierra Club and chairman of the building board of review and planning board of review for the town of Barrington. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Survivors include three children and his wife, Barbara, 337 Washington Rd., Barrington 02806.

Emmet Van Alen Murray '48, Quogue, N.Y.; Aug. 30. A graduate of the University of Virginia Law School, he was a lawyer with Caltex Petroleum Company from 1958 until his retirement in 1985. Survivors include his wife, Jeanne, 9 Delafield St., Quogue 11978; and two sons, **Chester** '78 and **John** '74.

Ellen Potter Spilka '48, Providence; Oct. 25. She was director of the Pawtucket, R.I., library system for fifteen years before retiring in 1989 and was the coordinator of the Northern Interrelated Library System. She was a member of the Blackstone Valley Historical Society and did extensive research on the region. Among her survivors are three children, including Jane D. Spilka, 67 Rochambeau Ave., Providence 02906.

Beverly Wooton Dempsey '49, Longboat Key, Fla.; May 29. She is survived by her husband, James, 511 Chipping Ln., Longboat Key 34228.

Hugh Francis Hill, Jr. '51, Richmond, Va.; Aug. 16. He was the Maryland area production manager for R.H. Donnelley Corporation and is survived by a brother, Raymond, 2018 Shady Branch Terr., Richmond 23233.

Freeman Foster Schlais '51, South Dartmouth, Mass.; Jan. 27. He was a mathematics teacher in the New Bedford public school system until 1979. He was a member of the National Retired Teachers Association and a Navy veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, Winifred, 450 Elm St., South Dartmouth 02748.

Noble Robert Powell '52, Syracuse, N.Y.; date of death unknown. He was a consulting engineer at General Electric Company in Syracuse. He is survived by his wife, La Verne, 4896 Westview Dr., Syracuse 13215.

Albert Victor Papa '54, Providence; Sept. 21. Survivors include a sister, Mrs. Rose Czerkiewicz, address unknown.

Jean Small Froelich '56 Ph.D., Cleveland, Ohio; March 26, 1990. She is survived by her husband, Wolfgang, 14807 Shaker Blvd., Cleveland 44120.

Nicholas Strekouras '56, North Providence, R.I., president and treasurer of the International Importing Company, Providence, for twenty-five years; Aug. 8. Survivors include four daughters and his wife, Pashalia, 6 Turcone St., North Providence 02911.

David B. Kauffman '62, Villanova, Pa.; Nov. 19. He was an assistant vice president of First Trust Bank in Philadelphia for fifteen years and taught a course on the history of Philadelphia architecture at Main Line Night School. He was a member of the real estate division of the Allied Jewish Appeal of Philadelphia and the Volunteer Resource Group of the Lower Merion School District. A NASP member, he was president of the class of '62, and had been president, vice president, treasurer, and board member of the Brown Club of Philadelphia. In October, a month before his death, he received an Alumni Service Award at Brown for his thirty years of service to the University. He is survived by his daughter, **Debra** '91, and his wife, Lynne, 1524 Willowbrook Ln., Villanova 19085.

Robert H. Cole, East Providence, R.I., professor emeritus and former head of the chemistry department at Brown; Nov. 17. He joined the Brown faculty in 1947, after receiving degrees at Oberlin and Harvard, and was chairman of the department of chemistry from 1949 to 1961. He was the sixth scientist to receive the Irving Langmuir Prize, the highest national award in chemical physics, and was the author of many research papers and two books, *Underwater Explosions* and *Physical Principles of Chemistry*, with J.S. Coles. He had been a Fulbright lecturer and Guggenheim Fellow at the University of Leiden, the Netherlands; a National Science Foundation Senior Fellow at Oxford University; and Guggenheim Fellow and visiting professor at the University of Paris. During World War II, he was a research supervisor in the underwater explosives laboratory at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute in Massachusetts. Survivors include two nieces and a nephew.

Dr. **John R. Evrard**, Providence, professor emeritus of obstetrics and gynecology at Brown and Women & Infants Hospital and former gynecologist at Brown's Health Services; July 6. Before coming to Brown, he taught and practiced obstetrics and gynecology from 1948 to 1970 in Milwaukee, where he was chairman of obstetrics and gynecology and chief of staff at St. Michael's Hospital. At Women & Infants he was associate director of ambulatory reproductive health services from 1975 to 1986 and director of medical education from 1981 to 1986. He is survived by his wife, Constance, associate director of corporate and foundation relations at Brown, 10 Arnold St., Providence 02906; and three daughters, including **Jamie Evrard** '71. **B**

Finally...

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pened. Ten thousand people turned out to watch, which isn't a bad figure considering the undergraduate population is 5,600. A heroic fourth-quarter drive by Brown brought the crowd to its feet, but the move faltered at the crucial moment and Yale stole the game by six points. The students returned to campus, quickly rediscovered their intellectual image, and put the red-blooded American part back in the closet for another week.

Maybe this is the root of the identity problem. Americans change mantles and personas as easily as their cars change gear, and, just as they ignore the automatic transmission after a while, so their regular metamorphoses cease to be noticed. How else can you explain radical campus activists berating, for example, some fault in the Brown administration, or the country's policy towards an underprivileged group, and then getting back into their very privileged BMWs and Saabs and driving to their parents' humble \$4,000-a-month houses? How else can you rationalize people who organize a fast for Mexican grape-pickers and end it with a meal no grape-picker could afford?

America is the country of wealth and power. It is also the country of psychiatrists, nervous disorders, and schizophrenia. Somehow I can see a link between the two, not because I'm gifted with special insight, but because I've bought into an amplified and intense version of this country in the form of Brown.

The University is America in microcosm, and also a sharper reflection of the macrocosm. Like the nation, Brown is never sure about its identity or position, despite appearances to the contrary. It might call itself a "liberal school," but that would just be the identity cloak being worn on that particular day. Maybe the following week it would go to the image supermarket and trade in this cloak for another. Because anything can be bought in America, even words such as "left-wing," "radical," and "enlightened." **B**

Richard Halstead hails from London. He is a former editor of the weekly tabloid, Good Clean Fun, published by the Brown Daily Herald. This essay appeared in The Listener, a British magazine, and is reprinted with permission.

Aiming Beacon's Light

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of books from a university press will be primary, original research, Beacon's tend to synthesize knowledge, "pulling together ideas and looking at them from different angles."

As Strothman talks about this aspect of Beacon's books, her roots in Brown's New Curriculum are evident. As an undergraduate, Strothman marched in anti-war rallies in Providence and Washington and participated in campus debates about such issues as what the curriculum ought to look like and to whom it should be available. She is, however, remembered by administrators for the cogency of her arguments and the temperate manner in which she advanced them. Asked about her days as a polite campus activist, she laughs out loud. "I suppose that's true," she says. "Those were pretty hot times. . . . I think I felt that people needed to keep talking to each other, that students needed to keep open lines of communication to the University." In 1990, she was elected an alumnae trustee of Brown. During the 1980s, she served two terms as a member of the Board of Editors of the *BAM*, and was its chairman for three years.

When Strothman talks about the kinds of books she wants to publish and the impact she hopes they will have on people's thinking, it seems that she is still guarding those lines of communication: publishing books that have enough meat and scholarly clout to get read, and enough passion to make a difference. She seems an apt carrier of Mel Arnold's "'beacon' of enlightenment in a darkening and illiberal world." **B**

Finally...

By Richard Halstead '91

Brown University, I learned soon after my arrival in the United States, is known as a "liberal school." The label can be taken to mean several things, depending on your point of view and political orientation. Accordingly, this bastion of East Coast education has been described as left-wing, reactionary, radical, moralistic, forward-looking, living in the past, enlightened, and ignorant, all at the same time. The result is an identity crisis of unpleasing proportions.

I've grappled with this problem for three years now, partly because I enjoy beating my head against a brick wall, but mostly because I'm frequently cornered by friends and relations curious about my decision to spend four years here.

"Why did you choose America?" they ask with clockwork regularity.

I mumble a few platitudes: "land of the free," "extend my horizons," "common language," that sort of thing.

"Why did you choose Brown?" they then ask, sounding a little perplexed.

"Well... Um..."

My answer changes depending on my mood and the character of the questioner. I have probably twenty regular replies, but the most obvious is that this Rhode Island institution, founded in 1764, is one of the oldest liberal universities in the United States. This, like other variations I invent from time to time, is true to a certain extent, but each reply on its own doesn't even begin to define the character of Brown. Not that I am alone in this realization. The American media – Tom Wolfe's "billion-footed beast" with as many eyes – cannot make up its mind either. Is Brown "radical center for liberal learning" or "floundering former hot college?"

The past few years have seen the media spotlight shine harshly on my University. Both of the above appeared as headlines on stories attempting to describe Brown. Reporters from TV current-affairs programs have stalked the campus in search of scandal; organs from the *New Republic* to the *New York Times* have taken bites at the cherry, yet none

comes even close to communicating the essence of the place. There is a mystery about us Brown students, one that isn't always beneficial. The media tends to distrust what it can't define, so this "mystery" becomes a negative trait when we are put under the great American microscope.

Maybe if a reporter filed a story under the heading "Brown: A Collection of Contradictions," he would be closer to the mark. For one thing, at least it would be describing us as humans rather than as "liberals," a term George Bush turned very successfully into an insult during the 1988 presidential elections. (Bush said Michael Dukakis had "liberal tendencies," and the entire nation recoiled in shock.)

The reporter could illustrate his story with something that the average reader might relate to – my choice would be the opening game of the college football season last September. Brown was kicking off its campaign against its old enemy, Yale, at home. Pride was at stake. So much so, in fact, that the University decided to have a "pep rally" the evening before the game. This is one of those peculiar American practices that are fun at the high-school level, but become ominous when seen at supposed centers of learning. The rally, true to its name, was designed to pep up the students (and players) for the following day's events. The cheerleaders cheered, the players paraded, the band played, the crowd roared, and President Gregorian, a respected intellectual, talked as if he were team coach.

The banality of the event seemed to escape most of those attending, yet these were the same people who sneered at the members of the football team during the off-season, talked about the overthrow of the capitalist conspiracy, and considered themselves avant-garde. But when the chips were down and football pride was on the line, they became a howling mob.

The game was quite good, as it hap-

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